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Salmon in certain portions of the Tweed are being seriously affected by the fungoid disease. Swine fever is prevalent in the New Forest. At present eleven infected circles are in existence.

THE DEVIL'S DIE.

By GRANT ALLEN.

AUTHOR OF "FOR MIMMIE'S SAKE," "PHILISTIA," "STRANGE STORIES," "BABYLON," "IN ALL SHADES," "KALKE'S SKIRTS," ETC.

• So sang, thronged down, the devil's die.—SWISSMAN'S "Faintly."

CHAPTER XLIX.

The boat in which Ivan Royle had been hurried away from the wreck of the City of Savannah, more than half against his will, made for the shore by Malin Head as fast as ten good pairs of oars could carry it forward. If possible, they wished to land the passengers near the Head, and return in time to take the remainder of the officers and crew from the wreck before she sank in deep water. But fate was adverse. The sea, indeed, was a dead calm, and if they had had to row the whole way round to Moville, they could probably have got into harbour safely before the wind could rise to any dangerous extent, though squalls are frequent among the gales of the mountains. But landing on that black and desolate Donegal, the cliffs rise straight and sheer out of the deep water, as perpendicular and unscalable as a brick wall. The outliers of Slieve Guahat descend by a leap to the water's edge, from a giddy height; and the boat once caught between breakers and rocks on that deadly seaboard must inevitably be dashed to pieces, a helpless hull against the solid foot of the tall black frowns. Even in the calmest and softest of Irish weather, a landing is impracticable except in the coves. They were compelled, therefore, to row round into the deep bay at the entrance to Lough Swilly, and after six hours' hard work at the oars, feeling their way doubtfully through the mist, they found, at last, a possible beach about ten miles north of the desolate little fishing village of Lower Duncrough.

As they approached the beach, a mere strip of shingle in a rift of the rocks, hemmed in on either side by steep stair-like crags, the passengers generally, wild with delight at the sight of a safe shore, jumped off into shallow water in the first grey dawn of morning, and began to make hasty preparations of their own for bivouacking temporarily on the open shore. The women and children had not preceded them; the first officer had pushed on with his boat, eastward of the Head, to make Greencastle, and, if possible, secure assistance for the steamer from the tugs at Londonderry. The passengers in Ivan's boat were therefore landed alone on a harbourless shore, ten miles from anywhere, with hardly even the hut of a Donegal peasant in sight high up the slopes of the green mountains, but with a path opening up the glen behind them which led at last (though they did not know it) to the shielings of Duncrough and the town of Buncrana. For the women, accordingly, there was nothing to be done but to camp out as they were on the open coast, while a few of the stronger and heartier men made their way inland by the path over the neighbouring hills in search of help and food for the party from the nearest village. Donegal indeed a bad country on which to be wrecked. It can hardly feel its own hardy natives, let alone a hungry band of strangers. The sea is rough; the shore is steep; the land is lean; the hills are rocky; and the human habitations are few and far between on the broken ledges of the wan green mountains.

The Ivan Royle, however, none of these questions for the moment had any interest. One burning desire alone possessed his soul—the desire to go back again in quest of Ali. At first the sailors were most unwilling to allow him; they meant to put back to the wreck themselves in hot haste, they said, to see if they could pick up any drowning men on spars or planks—for the City of Savannah herself must have foundered long since—but it was against the company's rule for any passenger, once landed, to be exposed to further unnecessary danger. Companies are jealously careful of their passengers' lives; a dead passenger makes a bad advertisement; but sailors count for comparatively little. It's a sailor's business to be drowned on occasion. He's hired and paid for it. Ivan pleaded so hard, however, for the right to return, offering to take an oar if the officer would permit him, that at last the authorities reluctantly consented. They had sea biscuit and water in plenty in the boat, and they sat munching them now in haste on the thwarts. After his desert experiences, such minor hardships seemed to Ivan hardly worth considering. But that Ali should be lost—grand, generous, noble-hearted, self-sacrificing Ali—was worse to him far than death itself. He must go back again to look for Ali.

The morning light was breaking now over that beautiful, treacherous coast of Donegal. The pale green hills, from head to foot one mass of thick short turf, rising to the sky in bald round summits, like gigantic domes, and cheered off close to the water's edge in colossal precipices, stood out in clear outline against the blue overhead, and showed to the full all their stern wild beauty. The mist and fog had disappeared at last, and the sun rose majestic in his glory from the sea, with crimson clouds to herald his coming, and purple reflections to greet his rays on the flanks of the mountains. But the men rowed on as if for dear life, never stopping to gaze at those wonderful cliffs or those towering pinnacles of black Irish trachyte. They were bound for the wreck, on an errand of mercy, and Ivan Royle's whole soul summed itself up in one wild impulse—the eager desire to save Mohammad Ali.

On, on they drove their stout boat through the blue sea, now wreathing and curling in light lumpy waves, for the breeze was rising fresh with the sun, as the fog cleared off, abreast all the time of the great black cliffs, till the final promontory of Malin Head itself loomed large and frowning on the right beside them. They were nearly at the scene of the wreck now; the officer in charge had noted it well through the rift in the fog before they started, with Malin Head light and the old windmill in a line to eastward, and the jagged cliff like a lion's head bearing a point or two west of the peak of Slieve Carrow. Ivan Royle looked eagerly around. The water was strewn with floating wreckage—deck-chairs and spars, and here and there a plank or two, but to sign anywhere of the City of Savannah. "Thank God, in thirty fathoms of water," the officer muttered, with a shake of his head. "We must cruise about a bit now to pick up the bodies."

They rowed around, examining with care every bit of wreckage that drifted across their path, and straining their sight for distant objects, but not a token of a human corpse greeted their inquiring eyes anywhere. At last, after half an hour spent in rowing aimlessly to and fro in search of bodies, one of the sailors stretched out his hand towards the open west, and cried aloud, "Look, look—out yonder! D'ye make it out, sir? There! I see something black! A body in the water!"

The officer turned a practised glass in the direction he pointed, and Ivan Royle, with a cry of agony, beheld an object floating on the surface—a greyish white object, like a human form, with mute face upturned straight towards the pitiless heaven. And as he looked, he recognised with a shudder of horror that the face was black—as black as a negro's. He clasped his hands in a thrill of poignant anguish, and muttered aloud, "It's Ali! It's Ali!"

They rowed alongside in nervous haste as fast as arms and oars could carry them. The body meanwhile tossed and bobbed with hideous movement on the lumpy surface. It was ghastly to see it there, rising and falling like a cork on a pond, as if mocking their anxiety, and to know it was the corpse of a fellow-creature, drowned in agony and terror the evening before. Not until they had actually drawn up beside it was it possible with accuracy to distinguish the features, the giddy corpse danced so ceaselessly on the dancing waters. Two sailors, leaning over the side, drew it in with a hook, and laid it reverently enough on the floor of the boat. With a cry of delight, Ivan gasped aloud, "Thank God, thank God! It's Ali!"

His swollen face was still black as a negro's, with ingrained dirt and coal grime; but his

hard hands were still stained and burnt with ashes and cinders; his features were bloated with drink and toil; his head bore evident marks of the bruises he had received the night before from the savage blows dealt out with the belaying pins. He was quite dead, dead past recovery; but they did their best to revive him for all that, pouring brandy copiously down his blue lips, and wrapping his body in a dry blanket from the bunker in the lifeboat. Ivan grudged the time it took to recover the body, while they might have been looking for Mohammad Ali. By the side of the Indian's, all other lives seemed now to him so absolutely valueless.

"They may have swum for shore," the officer said, as with hand to his eyes he scanned the horizon. "The captain would deal them all out life-preservers. In a calm sea like the one we had last night they could round the Head with the flowing tide, and they may have climbed on the ledges of the cliffs round the corner."

It was a gleam of hope, though a very faint one, and Ivan accepted it accordingly as some modicum of comfort. He tried to believe it. Ali was tough, and had lived through much. Perhaps he had lived through this also.

They rowed round Malin Head with groaning crags, against wind and current, and scanned the cliffs. No sign of anything bigger than a puffin anywhere on their tall and shallow ledges. As they weathered the Head, a small fishing smack hove full in sight round the rocky shore of Innistrathull. She bore down upon them at once, scudding easily before the light easterly breeze. When they had got within speaking distance, the boat hailed her. "Aho, there, friend! Any survivors picked up from the City of Savannah?"

A familiar voice answered from the deck; "Yes, here we are, all of us. Smack picked us up off the Head this morning. We'd taken to the planks. Crew all safe. Come aboard and report where you landed passengers."

It was the captain who spoke. Then there was hope still. Ivan Royle lifted up his voice and shouted tremulously, "Have you saved Dr. Ali?"

The captain shook his head with an ominous shake. "No," he answered. "The doctor's lost. Our only passenger gone. His own fault. He went down standing about the Savannah. She's sunk about two miles south-west of Malin Head, in thirty fathoms. Most of the rest are safe, I believe, bar the firemen. We're cruising about to pick up the bodies."

Ivan raised his head and cried once more, "Are you sure he's lost?"

"Certain of it. He wouldn't be saved. Saw him go down myself on the deck of the steamer. He was the very last man left living aboard. We waited on deck till the water was rising right above the companion. Then the rest of us threw ourselves off with life-belts and swam for it. The doctor wouldn't. He stopped behind; and we saw him go down with our own eyes, the Savannah and he and a couple of wounded firemen. He

was standing with his arms crossed on deck; and he said something about its being all fate; and he died like a man, right there on the quarterdeck, with the two disabled firemen lying huddled in front of him. Ivan Royle laid down his oar and burst into tears like a child or a woman. Dangers and difficulties faced together had made those two into adopted brothers. No man ever went more truly for a brother than Ivan Royle for Mohammad Ali.

And how they had longed to see the cliffs of Ireland!

CHAPTER L.

In the club at Londonderry, Colonel Arthur Mayne sat lounging and smoking with some brother officers and a small group of appreciative civilians. One of them, seated in a chair by himself at the far end, was greedily devouring Seeta's latest, that strange weird story of a lost love, "Winifred's Doom," in which her brother recognised with a shudder of dislike some faint echoes of her own life, and her hopeless passion for dead Harry Chichele. The others were on their less chatting in a group round the bow window, and one burly fellow, the major of the regiment, cigar in mouth, was examining the board with the latest telegrams from London posted as they came in for members' inspection.

"Devilish awkward thing this," the major said, removing the cigar carefully from his mouth for a second, "about the loss of that steamer, the City of Savannah. The sea's as dangerous as the land in Ireland, nowadays. Telegram from Greencastle, just come in, reports another boat-load of passengers landed near Buncrana. Shouldn't be surprised if they starve outright over there, do you know. Buncrana can hardly supply itself with potatoes, let alone feeding a miscellaneous crew of hungry Americans."

The Sligo election's gone the wrong way, too, I see. Deuced awkward for the Government just at this juncture, a mess like that. . . . Got a light anywhere about you, Mayne? Thank you. These are capital weeds of yours, upon my soul. But you always do have the best of weeds, and no wonder. I wouldn't like to be your tobaccoist, though, poor devil! It must cost him something tidy per annum to keep you supplied with weeds of the quality."

Arthur Mayne laughed an uneasy laugh. The pleasure was hardly altogether to his credit. Besides, as ill-luck would have it, that very tobaccoist was just now pressing. A little more reticence on the major's part would have pleased him better. A man doesn't like to be reminded of his sins in private life. Fellows who are actually smoking your own cigars—or rather your tobaccoist's—might at least abstain while engaged in the act from poking fun at your method of acquiring them.

"I wonder," he said, roping the pointed ends of his moustache with a deprecatory smile, "whether that City of Savannah's the ship my cousin, Ivan Royle, and that Baboo friend of his were coming home in? Royle has a capacity that amounts to positive genius for getting into scrapes, you know. Adventures are to the adventurous, the proverb says; and if there's a row or an adventure on anywhere, my cousin Ivan's cock-sure to be brandishing his shillelagh, or at least his palette, in the very thick of it. He and his chocolate-coloured Baboo fellow are for ever tangleing themselves in trackless deserts, or being blown up with ten tons of dynamite, or something of that sort, by way of amusement. The train they take's certain to smash up; the ship they sail in's

safe to collide; the hotel they stop at's bound to be burnt down; and the house they live in's doomed to tumble incontinently with crash about their ears. It's a sort of fate that pursues some people. I'd lay any of you fellows two to one in fivers that Royle and the Baboo were on the City of Savannah."

"Hard cash, or paper?" the burly major inquired with a knowing smile.

His superior officer winced visibly. "Hard cash," he answered, with as careless an air as he could well muster. "I'm flush just now—but I should mean. I've received remittances. But—f should most particularly like to know whether the Baboo really went down in that ship, or didn't."

"It appears to me," one of the younger civilians observed philosophically, "the colonel must have been crossed in love by that mild Hindoo. He seems to harbour some mysterious grudge against him. The other day, when a telegram in the Northern Whig announced in big letters, 'Earthquake in America. Death of Mr. Ivan Royle and Mohammad Ali,' the colonel was over the moon for a couple of evenings over the mild Hindoo's supposed disappearance. He stood up a bottle of champagne at dinner on the strength of it. And, when a day or two later the earth opened and—hi, presto!—like a scene in the pantomime, threw them both up again, the colonel looked as if he'd just trumped his partner's best, or taken miss without a decent card in it. He said some fellows required a confounded lot of killing, and Baboo never died except to spite you when you happened playfully to dig them in the ribs for a dereliction of duty. Depend upon it, the colonel has some reason of his own for cherishing envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness against the benevolent Mussulman."

"Perhaps," the major suggested, with a long puff at the big cigar, "Mayne may have lost at cards to the Baboo."

The colonel threw away his stump angrily. Some jests make quite too close a shave of the truth. "You fellows are devilish hard on me this afternoon," he said peevishly. "Royle's a cousin of mine—I've known him from a child—and I'm naturally interested in him. But he's been wrecked, not I. And as to the Baboo, I've always said he was as decent a fellow for a born nigger as I ever came across. Poole, will you kindly touch the bell for me. Any of you men care to go halves in a split soda?"

As he spoke, the club servant brought in a telegram and handed it with an obsequious inclination to the colonel. Arthur Mayne took it carefully from the salver, and broke open the envelope. He whistled as he read it. "Whew," he said.

"It's from my sister, Poole. Ivan Royle and Mohammad Ali were passengers on board the City of Savannah. Gave down at once to the wreck and look for them. Telegraph earliest news at once.—SEETA." My sister's a con for the imperious mood, isn't she? But I suppose I must do as my commanding officer bids me, for I also am a man under authority. . . . Look here, Poole, I must get leave for this. We can't allow these two poor fellows to go down to the bottom of the deep blues without so much as holding out a hand to save them."

Drowning men clutch at straws. Colonel Mayne was clutching at a straw now. When the cable reached over news of Mohammad Ali's supposed death in the earthquake at Eagle City, he thought to himself with a sudden burst of delight, "Thank heaven! the debt between us is a debt of honour. That amiable Baboo said himself, 'repayable whenever you find it convenient.' A most excellent Baboo, I must admit. And he promised me his father should know nothing about it—exceedingly gentlemanly of him to keep quiet from his father—in case of accident. . . . It's very timely, too, his popping off in this sudden devilish timely, I call it, poor fellow. . . . Of course, I shall pay back the old boy at Saharunpur, or Moorshednagar, or wherever he lives, as soon as possible. I shall pay him in the end every blessed rupee of it. I shall pay him when I make my haul on that moral for the Cambridge-shire that Poole told me about. . . . But for the present, I needn't bother any more about the matter. . . . Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. That cheque Seeta sent me the other morning—good girl, Seeta—I suppose it's the produce of 'Winifred's Doom'—though I hate the story—will do to meet those bills of Watkins and Moulton's; and the Sayid can whistle for his money indefinitely. It does a money-lender good to whistle; he makes the more out of us in the end, old devil!" But when the later telegram arrived three days after, with the crushing news that Mohammad Ali wasn't dead at all, but alive and well, and on his way back again hurriedly to England, Arthur Mayne experienced on the spot a most disagreeable sensation of surprise and annoyance, the meanness and sordid selfishness of which he himself fully appreciated. The Indian had done him a great service; and in return, Colonel Mayne—was he not a gentleman, by his own opinion at least—had done him a good service, by his money indefinitely. It does a money-lender good to whistle; he makes the more out of us in the end, old devil!" 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remains of the late Mr. Chippendale were on Tuesday at Highgate Cemetery, in the presence of a large concourse of his former friends and sisters in art. The deceased artist had, at the time of his recent decease, been ailing, and was upon the stage, in the person of Edmund Kean and Charles Kemble down to the days of Mr. Irving.—A sentimental made by Mr. Charles Moscrop to the Non-Profit Board of Works, of which he is a member, that the board should nominate a special committee to attend to purely theatrical affairs, unfortunately negatived at their last meeting. The favourite song of "Killalea the Doctor" in the place of "Fenkenstein," which, owing to the serious alterations and compressions Mr. George Adams has made in the text, is now attracting houses nightly to the Gaiety.—Mr. Zola at length succeeded in obtaining the withdrawal of the official interdiction placed on his dramatization of "Germinal," under the sanction of M. Goblet, while Minister of the Interior, the piece is now permitted to be rehearsed at the Gaiety, under the personal direction of the author. For the benefit of the sufferers by the storm at the Grand Theatre over £1,000 have already been subscribed.—M. Chassaigne's comic opera, "Nadje," will follow "The Old Maid" at the Avenue.—A very interesting and able article on the ballet, which appeared in Tuesday's *Globe*, states that the form of entertainment was introduced during the reign of Louis XIV. at Lyons, where, on the death of founders, Plycasse and Bathylus, it speedily increased and remained obscured until its gorgeous revival by Galeus, the Grand Duke of Milan, in the fifteenth century, at the wedding festival given in honour of his union with Isabella of Aragon. A similar terpsichorean pageant was presented in 1520 at the famous Feast of Francis I. and Henry VIII. in the Field of the Marston. The Ballet became thereafter so popular at the French Court that Louis XIV. employed Moliere to invent new entertainments of this kind, in some of which not only the *grandes dames* of the Royal retinue, but the King himself, assented to dance.—In the course of a diverting session lately in Paris, upon the subject of acting at theatres, a capital story was told of the cleverly ingenious actor who, when the official theatrical dissentient baffled official opposition by contriving to express his condemnation of the performance. Being sandwiched between two *serpens de ville*, instructed to restrain his hostile demonstrations, the crafty actor, instead of sibilating, simply yawned, in which those about him, taking the contortion voluntarily, did likewise. The irresistible influence speedily extending to the entire company, they were presently yawning through the most important parts of the play giving this silent testimony to their apparent weariness. The result was the immediate withdrawal of the usque ant hissing, and from that time forth the pressibly captious critic was allowed to work wicked will.—The new piece which Mr. Pinero is writing for Mr. Terry for presentation at Easter is said to be of more real and deepest interest than most he has ever written, and we shall see how much Mr. Pinero, who has not proved least successful when most serious.—"Partners," at the market, having been judiciously curtailed by the author since the first night, is now played to large and enthusiastic audiences. The parts on the 7th inst. were the largest ever under the present management. Morning performances will take place every Saturday. The assumption will be acted on Thursday at the Adelphi, where great popularity is being secured. Nothing unique may be expected in the way of mounting, as Messrs. Pinero have received *carte blanche* for the decorations of the two interiors—the bower of the syrens Act II., and the morning-room of Lady Nadje Act III.

At the Vest Ham Police Court last week four men, named Smelidon Jeria, 39, Elias Teria, 39, and Elias Mousa, 29, all described as of no home and occupation, were charged with breaking from house to house at Lansdowne road. The prisoners were sallow-bodied-looking men, and were wearing the traditional Arab dress, the long flowing robe, the ghutra and the turban. The first being apparently the leader of the party. The evidence was translated into Arabic by Mr. Salter, from the Asiatics' Home. Constable Harding said that at about half past twelve o'clock on Friday he was in Lansdowne road when he saw the two elder prisoners going from door to door and handing in letters. They spoke a little English, and he overheard one say to a little girl, "If he did not go anywhere, I would like to see him." He said the other prisoner was on one side of the street, the second on the other side, and the third in another by-street. Some people gave them money, and at the station 9d. was found on one, 9d. on another, and 5d. on the third. Two of them had three letters, and the other prisoner one. The letters were fairly written, and the following copy of one represented the whole:—
London, December, 1887.—An son of the wholeness come from the Arab who was called Ibrahim, at was robbed by Angelo Maniotti, a lodging-house keeper, which compelled us to throw ourselves on the compassion and charity of the kind and liberal public of London. We do not know any English. Anything in the way of relief will be received with thanks, for which heaven will reward and bless you without measure. 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.'—The Interpreter, at the request of the magistrat, asked the prisoners who wrote the letters, and the youngest prisoner said that one was translated and transcribed into English by an Arab where they lived.—Mr. Salter added that the men stated that they were in great trouble and distress, and would be much pleased if something were done for them. They were on their way, a party seven in number, from Mount Lebanon to Brazil, and had been robbed of all their money at a lodging-house. He further stated that the prisoners were already been before Mr. Hannay, the Worshipful magistrate, and cautioned, and he would once more take the same lenient course. He suggested that they should go to the Turkish Consulate.—The prisoners were then removed, and later on taken to the Turkish Consulate by the police.

Frederick Hassler and Matilda Gad, who carry on business as hairdressers in the Hammersmith road, were charged at the Hammersmith Police Court with feloniously setting their premises on fire. In evidence it was stated that there were two distinct fires, that in a room on the first floor there were a pile of packing cases and orange boxes and a bag containing oil, and that there was very little furniture in the rooms. The prisoners were remanded.

James Lapham, an elderly workman in the dock, was charged at the Portsmouth Police Court on Tuesday afternoon with being drunk when in charge of firearms. The prisoner fired from a six-chambered revolver at the house where he lived the woman with whom he was intimate, and was immediately arrested by policemen. He was sentenced to one month's hard labour. The house where the woman lives is next door to the place where, three weeks ago, a murder and suicide were committed.

McNEILL. The body of Mr. A. McNeill, the journalist who was murdered and robbed in France, was brought over from Boulogne to London on Monday, and was deposited in the arriving at Charing Cross a large number of pressmen assembled, including deputations from the Gallery Lodge of Freemasons, the Savage Club, the Press Club, and the National Association of Journalists. The hearse was afterwards conveyed by rail from Euston to Birmingham, where the interment took place. The French police have arrested a man named Vermersch, who is identified as having been the last person who was seen with the late Mr. McNeill at the cafe. He, however, denies the charge, and professed not to speak French, whereas he frequently interpreted for travellers. In order that his handwriting might be compared with that of the anonymous letter to the police, he was requested to write a few words. He declined to do, alleging that he could neither read nor write. He is stated to be a violent anarchist, and is credited with several assaults.—A cablegram from Boulogne says Mr. Smith, a member of the *Sportsman* staff, who accompanied the late Mr. McNeill to Rouen and was also taken back to Boulogne, made a statement before the examining magistrates on Thursday to the following effect:—He was staying at Paris he (Mr. Smith) settled the hotel bills, and consequently Mr. McNeill did not require to touch the bank notes which he had. On Monday, December 19th, Mr. McNeill had one 420 and two 45 notes, the latter quite new, in his possession, and these he kept in his hip pocket. He had besides at least ten sovereigns, which he placed in his wrist pocket, and carried some loose cash in his trouser pockets. Mr. Smith could not state on oath that he carried a watch or wore jewellery. He said that Mr. McNeill had returned on shore in the train, and that he had seen him board the boat. He was of opinion that Mr. McNeill's head was clear, but that he had been overworked.—A telegram from Boulogne on Thursday states that Vermersch, confessed murderer, has at first denied it, that he was in the company of Mr. McNeill on the night of his disappearance of the deceased.

At the Southwark Police Court on Wednesday Mrs. Grace Abbott, the wife of a coffee-tavern keeper, at 34, New Cut, Lambeth, appeared to answer two summonses taken out at the instance of the London and County Bank, officers of the original Order of the Sisters of the Phoenix and a branch of the before-mentioned, known as the United Order of the Sisters of the Phoenix, who claim she, being treasurer of the same, had failed after due notice to pay over a balance of £239 4s. 1d. to the first order, and £142 10s. 11½d. belonging to the second society, being bailie for the same. Mr. Washington (Hilkin, Mr. and Mrs. Parnell) appeared in support of the summons against Mrs. Abbott, and J. T. Moss for the defendant. According to the evidence, the defendant and her husband are both teetotallers, and carry on the business as coffee-house keepers, and Mrs. Abbott, who took a prominent part in many of the affairs of the movement, especially those relating to women's friendly societies, obtained considerable personal influence over the members, and was held to be a person of great respectability. She was stated to have acted as treasurer to the two organisations named, and received and paid out money satisfactorily until November 14th last, when it appeared there was a movement made amongst the members to secure their subscriptions, donations, and other moneys being paid into a banking account. On November 14th Mrs. Miles, a trustee, received a letter from the defendant, asking her to call upon her, and do so doing so stating that she had some very large sums of money about £350 or £400—between half past nine in the morning and four in the afternoon of November 10th. She further stated that she had put it in two canvas bags marked with her initials on the floor in a lumber-room adjoining her bed-room, and that some one must have stolen it from off the ground. Later on, defendant called at the office of Mr. Washington, and then stated that she had found the two black bags. Subsequently defendant offered a reward of £10 for information leading to the conviction of the thief, but without result, and Detective Sergeants Ward and Boswell engaged in the case have been unable to find any clue to the missing money. With regard to the summons relating to the £239 4s. 1d. there was an informal arrangement between Mrs. and Mr. Black in the proceedings, and Mrs. Black agreed to give much formal evidence was given, and had concluded when the time for closing the court had arrived, and the hearing was further adjourned until next week.

At the City Commons Court last week John Mann, parcels post driver, was summoned for causing an obstruction with his horse and van in Gresham-street.—Police-constable Gardiner deposed that on the evening of the 36th ult. defendant was standing in Gresham-street, near the Post Office, with a parcels post van. The whole of Aldermanbury and part of Gresham-street were blocked, and it was impossible to relieve it without removing the defendant's van. Witness requested him to move, but he said that he was obeying orders in stopping there, and must decline to do so. Witness told him he would have to do so, and that he would be liable to a fine if he did not, and that in a few minutes the traffic was in regular motion again.—The defendant denied that he was causing any obstruction, and said serious difficulties arose in consequence of the constables making him move away. He was a public servant, and he was only fulfilling his duty in standing where he was.—Mr. Alderman Tyler said he was satisfied upon the evidence that defendant was causing an obstruction, and he should fine him 2s. and costs.—The supervisor of the Post Office asked that the alderman would reconsider his decision, as the case was a very important one for the Post Office. If an adjournment was granted he would be able to call other evidence. The defendant had to take a load of parcels down to the parcels office at Coldbath Fields, and he was ordered to stand at this particular spot whilst the parcels were put in. The constable came up in the meantime and insisted upon his driving away. The men with the parcels were unable to find him, and they had to carry the parcels on their backs to Coldbath Fields.—Mr. Alderman Tyler said it was necessary that the streets should be kept clear as possible, and that the parcels Post Office vans and other cars should be allowed to obstruct them. However, as the supervisor had promised that the business of loading and unloading should be carried on with as little inconvenience to the public as possible, he would order the summons to be dismissed.

On Saturday afternoon the remains of the late Rev. H. de C. Collyer, curate in charge of St. Cyprian's, Brockley, were interred at the Lewisham Cemetery, in the presence of a very large concourse of spectators.

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SIXTY JUBILEE COINS.—**MARY ANN CHARLWOOD**, 39, married, was indicted for knowingly uttering counterfeit coins.—Mr. Poland, who prosecuted, said that the prisoner went into a stationer's shop in Brixton, and having purchased something to the value of 1s. 6d., the shopkeeper, who was a twopenny tenderer in payment, was told by the prisoner to represent to be a half a sovereign, which was gilded. The prisoner was gilded. The prisoner discovered to be a jubilee coin, which was gilded. The prisoner earned counsel explained that the old sixpence was altered on them to make them look like a half sovereign. The prisoner was issued, bearing on one side the effigy of the Queen, and on the other the words "The Royal Arms and having all the appearance of a half sovereign except the colour. Some in the audience persons found that by gilding these sixpences they could pass them off as half-sovereigns, and in consequence of such frauds these sixpences had been recalled by the Mint. It appeared that the prisoner had passed a similar coin as a half-sovereign at another shop. It was stated that although the sixpence was a genuine coin, yet being gilded to represent a half-sovereign, it was, according to the statute, to be regarded as a counterfeit coin.—The jury found the prisoner guilty, recommending her to imprisonment for two months.—**ARTHUR MILLS**, 20, a clerk, pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging him with obtaining from **WILLIAM WISEMAN** the sum of £10, with intent to defraud.—It appeared that a man, not the prisoner, obtained the money from the prosecutor who is a tradesman at Billingsgate, for two years, and was represented to be 45 jubilee pieces, but which were found to be jubilee sixpences, pieces gilded over.—The evidence against Mills was that he was seen in the company of the man who committed the fraud soon afterwards.—The jury, after a brief consultation, returned a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged.

As a postman, who had been twenty-five years in the service of the Post Office, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for stealing letters and postal orders; and Emily Marchant, 33, his sister-in-law, who had cashed the postal orders, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment.—Thomas McCarthy, 24, postman, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for stealing a post letter and contents; and Isidor John Bines, 21, another postman, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for a similar offence.

Robert Gorham with a loaded gun, with intent to do him some grievous bodily harm. Mr. Paine prosecuted.—It appeared that the prosecutor, a landlord of the Foresters' Arms public-house, in a place near Brentford, and his son and the prisoner were one evening going through a sort of gun drill to amuse themselves in the bar-parlour. Owing to the prisoner using bad language he was put out, but at the end of half an hour he returned with a gun. The prosecutor would not let him in, but rushed forward to seize the gun, which then went off in the air. When arrested the prisoner said he fired the gun off in the air to prevent an accident and he did not shoot at the prosecutor with the intention of hurting him.—The Recorder said that there was no evidence that the gun was loaded with shot or ball, though, judging by the explosion, it probably contained gunpowder.—The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged.

Clamp, pleaded guilty to marrying Enza Clam. The former wife being then alive. The woman Eliza Clam pleaded earnestly on behalf of the prisoner. She said she had not one word to say against him. —The Recorder: Yes, you have. He married you under false pretences. —Clamp stated that excepting that, the prisoner had always been kind to her, and she did not wish him prosecuted for anything he had done to her. He had been in a family a best of men to her. She had had no family as was going to get married again. —The Recorder: I knew the prisoner first as a married man, and I blamed her that she did not before marry him amongst his friends and make inquiry. He had made an allowance to his first wife, and was willing to take him back. —The prisoner was

described as a nurse, and Caroline Martin, described as a machinist, pleaded guilty to stealing a plush mantle, value \$8., from the premises of the Civil Service Supply Association (Limited)—it was stated that the prisoners were well-known shoplifters, and a number of previous convictions were proved.—The Recorder said that the prisoners appeared to spend nearly the whole of their lives in prison. He sentenced them to twelve months imprisonment each.

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pleaded guilty to stealing a quantity of capes, the property of his late employers, Messrs. Rossner, Queen Victoria-street.—On being arrested the prisoner said that he was not only one engaged in the theft, but he declined say who the other man was, stating, "I swore the book to him that I would never reveal I was found out, and he swore on the book same to me."—The prisoner was sentenced fifteen months' imprisonment.

porter, was charged with maliciously wounding his father, William Edwards, in Little Edwards street, Marylebone.—Both father and son, while under the influence of drink, quarrelled and fought, and the son seriously stabbed his parent.—The jury found the prisoner guilty of unlawfully wounding, and he was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment.

Sarah Jane Holmes, his wife being then alive. Holmes stated that the prisoner courted her four and a half years before he married her, presenting himself to be a single man. She not live under the same roof with him after marriage, because she understood there was place available for them to reside together at a certain place. She stated that the prisoner was stated by another witness that the prisoner and his first wife had never been parted, had been married in 1834, and always lived together since.—The Recorder: You know of no witness between the prisoner and his first wife?—Witness: Oh, yes; lots of quarrels, but they never parted. (Laughter).—The prisoner was sentenced to two

indicted for having in his possession a large quantity of counterfeit coins, with intent to utter them.—It appeared that the prisoner was watched by some police officers in consequence of his previous knowledge of him, and on his being taken into custody a bag was found in his possession in which there were three counterfeit half-crowns, six counterfeit florins, and forty-eight counterfeit shillings and four shillings. Every coin was carefully wrapped in tissue paper, ready for uttering.—A jury found the prisoner guilty, and several previous convictions for uttering counterfeit money were proved against him.—He was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.—William Willis was convicted of uttering a counterfeit florin at the Imperial Tavern, Southwark-street, at a previous convictions.—It appeared that the prisoner was convicted in 1871 of having a mould for the purpose of making counterfeit coins, and was then sentenced to fourteen years' penal servitude. He had also been convicted on several occasions of uttering counterfeit money, and was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

Addressing a large Unionist gathering at Tausan on Saturday, Lord Onslow said if they wanted to know the policy of the Liberal party they must not read its history in the past, but look to Mr. Gladstone. He thought he might justly describe the policy of Mr. Gladstone as a policy of plunder. Did they notice in his speech at Nottingham, that he held out a distinct bribe to Nonconformists that if they would support the Liberal Government, he would support them in the disastablement of the Church and also to the Irish? He was sure that if they would support him, he was prepared to transfer to them the property of the landlords? A change was taking place in Ireland. Seditious meetings which were formerly held openly, were being held clandestinely; patriots, who before were always announcing that they were ready to die for their beloved country, were now crying out that they were being driven to death because of persons who were called upon to change their policy. His lordship maintained that the policy of the Gladstone party was a policy of preparation, and he asked for loyal and earnest, and if need be, self-denying, support in assisting the Government to maintain order.

BOYS.
On Saturday afternoon the annual distribution prizes to the members of the Boys' Orphanage, Montague House, Blackheath-hill, took place. A large number of ladies and gentlemen being present. The Rev. Canon Bradby, D.D., took the chair.—The annual report stated that the number of boys in the home at the present time was forty-five, while the committee was glad to say that good reports had reached them of many of the boys who had been educated at that orphanage.

they were making in their occupations. The committee desired to draw special attention to the fact that there was an entire absence of the voting system in the mission of the children and it was because of the wonder of the Boy Orphanage was thoroughly convinced of this that they introduced as the main feature of its management that all applications for admission should be treated on their merits only." In conclusion, the committee appealed for help, as the payment from the friends and relatives of the boys was frequently very small. The chairman then distributed prizes to the successful boys, who he subsequently addressed, urging them while they had chosen a trade to stick to it. (Cheers).—Mr. Osborne Morgan, M.P., also spoke and exhorted the lads to follow in the paths of righteousness and truth. (Cheers). As a last magistrate he had seen a great many lads who had been taken into the courts and only attributed the downfall of youth to an improper education during school years.—A vote of thanks was moved to the chairman for presiding, and the proceedings were shortly afterwards brought to a conclusion.

Alton William Richardson, who shot three men on Sunday evening, January 1st, was brought on remand on Tuesday charged with unlawfully and feloniously shooting at Charles Pillow with intent to do him grievous bodily harm. There were also two other charges of shooting Alton Moody and William Fox.—The town clerk (W. P. Hubbard), instructed by the Watch Committee, appeared to prosecute, and Mr. Simpson, solicitor, of Gracechurch-street, London, appeared on behalf of the prisoner.—Mr. Hubbard stated that he did not propose to go into the charge that occasioned in consequence of the critical condition of the man Pillow, and applied for further remand for eight days.—Mr. Simpson said he thought it only fair to state that after consulting an eminent counsel who had been engaged for the prisoner, the defence would be that Richardson was not responsible for his actions. That should not oppose the case at this stage, to reserve their defence till the trial.—The medical evidence showed that Pillow's condition was such as to prevent him attending his own defence, so that the prisoner was accordingly remanded until Tuesday next. He had a very deplorable appearance.

Though the commanding officers of metropolitan Volunteer corps have not yet to consider the arrangements for exercising the corps over the usual four days at Easter—which falls a fortnight earlier this year than last—

formation by cast barracks at Dover, Shorecliffe, Portsmouth, and Akershot, this being due to the withdrawal of troops from Egypt, which has left more men home. It is thought that the marching column in London on Good Friday morning will be larger than the two immediately preceding Easter and probably larger than on any former occasion. A march to Eastbourne is regarded as resolved upon. The four Volunteer battalions of Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment will, last year, take this road, under Colonel Heald, the commandant of the regimental district; and this is reason to believe that the Eastbourne column will be joined by other metropolitan corps besides those of Surrey. Though Eastbourne and Dover are at present most in favour, the Easter field sites will not be finally fixed until after the conference of commanding officers to be held, by the sanction of the commander-in-chief, in a few days.

DROWNED.
An alarming occurrence happened on the Thames on Saturday, unfortunately attended the loss of two lives. While the sailing barge was proceeding down the river off the Strand Chemical Works, with a cargo of Condry's fluid, hospital stores, she came into collision with a laden coal barge, and immediately commenced sink. The captain and two other men on board jumped into the water, and two of them—namely, Murphy and Strugnell—were drowned. The other man was saved by some watermen.

At Bolton on Saturday a Farnworth col-
named Whitworth, was charged with burglary
entering several jewellers' shops at Bolton
stealing jewellery amounting to about £300
was stated that thirty-eight watches were
covered at the prisoner's house.—He was
mitted for trial at the Manchester Assizes.

MR. Hutchings, ex-Mayor of Devonport, found guilty on Saturday on a charge of fraud, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

On Saturday the authorities at St. Thomas Hospital forwarded information of the case of Emma Read, aged 65 years, a widow, lately residing at No. 45, Cornwall-road, Lambeth, deceased, while crossing the roadway near York Hotel, York-road, Waterloo-road, knocked down by a hansom cab.

On Saturday the district coroner was notified the police that Charles Cox, aged 50 years, residing at Webber-street, Backfairs-road, had been found dead in a room at the same address, and taken to the hospital, where life pronounced extinct. He was bleeding profusely from a severe wound on the head.

Until an early hour on Saturday morning firemen were engaged extinguishing an outbreak of which took place the previous night in the factory of Messrs. Drury Brothers, glass manufacturers, situated at the junction of the Holloway. The firemen succeeded in confining the flames to the buildings, which were completely burnt out.

missioned officers mess-room at Hyde Barracks on the 5th inst., when a capital programme was provided. Among a number of capital singers we may perhaps mention Corporal Gibson, Corporal-Major Odium, Mr. F. Mite and Mr. F. Pearce, the latter gentleman met with a very favourable reception.

The Bugbear of Coercion.

T. Martin Tilly (member of the Abercromby Habitation Constitutional Club) on "The Bugbear of Coercion." In the course of his remarks, the lecturer said that there never had been a greater instance of a misleading phrase than the use to which the word "coercion" had been put. (Hear, hear.) It had been selected as a term of opprobrium in regard to the Government's policy in Ireland. The subject of the law, he went on to show either national, social, moral, or statute, was only a means to an end—namely, the security of every man's rights. (Applause.) The law, he contended, must rest upon force, or else it was utterly valueless. He went on to show that the present Coercion Act was necessary, and that it was not after the existing law, but merely provided for its administration. He compared the present comparative mild Act to Mr. Gladstone's extreme Act of 1883, and then proceeded to show that it had already produced its natural results in the increasing quietness of the country, as shown at the Kilmarnock Quarter Sessions on January 1st, when the judge was presented with a pair of white kid gloves, there being no cases to try—(cheers)—and which, hitherto, had been one of the most disturbed districts in Ireland. He asked what were the grievances under which Ireland suffered at the present time? He replied that Ireland had no real grievance—(hear, hear)—but, on the contrary, its people, especially the tenant farmers, had received greater concessions than any other tenantry in Europe. (Cheers.) He quoted Mr. Gladstone, who, speaking at Aberdeen as long ago as 1871, stated that there were no inequalities as between England and Ireland. While certain taxes had been levied on English and Scotchmen, they had not been levied on Irishmen; and there were certain purposes for which public money was freely and largely given in Ireland, which had not been given to either England or Scotland. The Land Act of 1881 had been still further amended during the last session, so that every semblance of agrarian grievance was now at an end. (Cheers.) It therefore only remained that the law as passed in the recent session of Parliament by the House of Commons, elected under the most democratic conditions, should be upheld. (Applause.)—A vote of thanks to the lecturer concluded the proceedings.

A smoking concert was given on Saturday at the Hanover Palace Conservative Club, Peckham, by Mr. J. Williams, at which Mr. Blundell Maples presided.—The chairman, after thanking the members for the work they had done for him at the recent election, said he hoped that politics would always be discussed by fair and legitimate means. (Hear, hear.) He believed that the Gladstone programme was not the programme of the people of this country at the present time (laughter)—but the Conservatives must recognise the fact that as long as Mr. Gladstone led the Liberal party he feared that he should be disappointed with him. (Laughter.) He would all work to support Mr. Gladstone's policy, and to maintain Old England in the prosperous condition which she had previously enjoyed. They (the Conservatives) must try to work out the great measures which were needed at the present time, and they would then bring peace, happiness, and contentment to all. (Applause.) He thought that the time had arrived when some attention ought to be paid to the affairs of England. (Hear, hear.) The voice of the country, he contended, was in favour of the Unionist cause, which was winning, and which would furnish the proof that the glorious victory which had lately been gained at Winchester. He contended that useful legislation ought to be brought forward for England, Scotland, and Wales, and that Ireland ought to be put in the background for a while. Speaking of the immigration of foreigners, he stated that if there was no room in England for our own workmen, there was no room for alien paupers. (Applause.) He believed that by legislation work could be procured for all our working-men; but, as Mr. Gladstone had stated that no legislation should be passed until the next year, the Bazaar was settled he (the chairman) thought it was their duty to keep Mr. Gladstone out of power. (Hear, hear.)

THE SUFFERING OF CHILDREN

It is significant to witness the suffering of children who are wholly dependent on what others do for them. A case in point, and one which should excite the sympathy of all those who have children of their own, is that of little Annie Jay Allison, 11 years of age, of Francis Street, Milton, near London, S.E. whose long and severe suffering, as narrated below, was brought to our attention by a gentleman with whom I am familiar with all the particulars.

It seems that about nine years ago the mother noticed the swelling of the child's knee, accompanied by severe pain. The family doctor advised taking her to Gray's Hospital, where she attended for several weeks as an out-door patient, at the end of which time, having obtained no relief, she was taken to the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond-street, W.C., where she attended for nearly four years. While here special instruments were made for her, in addition to which the leg was put into plaster of Paris mould, where it remained for a long time; this treatment, however, did not benefit her, and she continued to suffer intensely. Dr. Marsh, F.R.C.S., senior surgeon to the above hospital, author of "Diseases of the Joints," and lecturer on "Hip Diseases," stated that the child "was in great danger

where she remained some time longer, but here, as elsewhere received no benefit, the pain continuing intense. She was taken to the London Hospital, but as the same was found could not be admitted. The attending surgeon, Mr. Fred. Treves, F.R.C.S., L.S.A., &c., said "the case was a very bad one." Through the influence of Miss Thoveman, of New Cross, Dr. Mitchell, she was admitted into St. Thomas's Hospital, where she remained as an in-patient for several weeks, after which as an out-patient under the immediate care and attention of that eminent authority, Dr. Sydney Jones, senior surgeon and lecturer on surgery at St. Thomas's Hospital, but continued to grow steadily worse, suffering the most intense

mother he described the case "while swelling." At nine o'clock he was called to the bedside of the patient, and the alarmed mother took her to the couch. Her suffering was fearful to behold. Her screams night and day were heeding, and her parents were driven almost frantic by her cries for something to ease the dreadful pain. She could not move without going into spasms; she could not even bear the weight of the bed clothes on her knee. In desperation the parents went back again with her to St. Thomas's Hospital, where they kept her about two weeks, but they could do nothing to relieve her suffering. In the midst of the night she was again brought before Dr. Treves, of the London Hospital, who, after making another thorough examination, stated plainly to the mother that he "could do nothing whatever for her." She could not move without the aid of two crutches, and this only by the greatest effort, accompanied by the most intense pain. She was reduced to almost a skeleton, and her life was despaired of. On this critical period, the father began to hope, and moved his marvellous cure, and the father was cured, which he had been to procure and try on his little sufferer, who almost directly the pain began to ease, the swelling to disappear, and for the first time in years the child began to soundly at night. Continuing to use this magical Oil, it was but a short time before one of the two crutches, which for years the little one had been obliged to use, was thrown aside, and the other was thrown away. In a few weeks more the remaining crutch was exchanged for a stick, and the little sufferer was laid away with the two crutches, and the little patient emerged from a life of most intense suffering and danger to complete freedom from pain. While the knee remains so small what stiff and permanently enlarged, all pain has completely disappeared, and she now walks without the aid of crutches.

which is the Oil above referred to, "conquers pain" in every instance, a gentleman connected with this paper could furnish additional evidence from his own personal experience. He applied the Oil upon himself, when suffering the most intense Agony, and all pain disappeared in ten minutes. He now considers Dr. Jacobs Oil a household necessity, and would no more think of going a journey without a bottle or two of the Oil than his portmanteau than he would of taking a journey in January without his top coat.

His experience, to our personal knowledge, is that of others.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

HAD HIM THERE!—Uncle Jim: Here's half a mince pie for you, Tommy. I need hardly remind a person of your classical culture that "the half is greater than the whole?"—Tommy: Quite so, uncle. But, as I'm not very hungry, I'll only take a whole.

A FANCY CURSE.—An impulsive gentleman, who was accustomed on frequent occasions to utter "a big, big D," determined to break himself of the habit. He reduced the big D to a little one, and for "I don't care one D—," he substituted "I don't care one penny." i.e., "I don't."

LONDON IDYLS.—Algernon (the heir): Awfully kind of Mrs. Masham to give us a lift. But it was rather a squeeze, eh?—Jack: The detrimental (his younger brother): Yes. By the way, talking of squeezes, it struck me very forcibly, driving along that you had hold of one of Miss Laura Masham's hands!—Algernon: Well, you meddling young idiot! What if I had?—Jack: Oh, nothing. Only I'd got hold of the other, you know!

COMMUNICATED BY A CANE.—Envious Mashie: Bui Jove! what an awfully vulgar monstache you've cultivated, Bob, since I saw you last. Why, it's quite long enough to bite now!—Self-satisfied Mashie: Yes—er—that's just what the deah girls tell me; but—haw!—strange to say they don't seem at all frightened of it. A good many bare-faced puppies ought to be muzzled, though!

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS; OR, HOW WE CROSS PARTNERS NOW.—Chaperone: Edie, dear, Captain Cashille has begged me to intercede with you for another waltz; I think you might rejoice him.—Edie: But I've danced once with him already, and he's only in a line regiment, with nothing but his pay.

"I hain't got no money, yer worship," exclaimed a coater, who was fined shillings the other day for disorderly conduct; "but if you'll take it out in blotters, things could be harranged as hamicabul as possible." he continued, blandly.

LIGHT FROM THE CELLS.—A daily paper points out that the cranks and treadmills of English prisons could be used for generating electricity for lighting purposes. Many people think the idea a cranky one, but it would doubtless have some good effects, for would it not change the convicts into men, light and leading? "Those, too, who are doing their various degrees of hard would be able to make their labour literally light."

A TART ANSWER.—"Wouldn't you take me for a nobleman?" asked an inflated masher of a girl he had been ogling at a five o'clock tea. "Yes, certainly, for the Earl of Stare," she replied promptly.

A Scotch jostler attended a public hall lately, and performed a surgical operation on the hats of thirty of his fellow-countrymen, viz., by removing the rims with a sharp knife. It is generally opined that the peculiar Caledonian who gave loose to his humour is the proprietor of a very loose tie.

THE LADY OF LYONS.—The lioness, of course. Teetotal item: The real counter attraction to public-houses: Pretty barmaids. An Every-day Anomaly—Working one's self to death for the sake of a living.

A CHEEKY SWELL.—The mumps. What is the difference between a telephone and the Channel Tunnel?—Why, one is to be hollowed in, and the other to be hollowed out, of course.

MASTER HERBERT.—Not to go to Ireland after all. The Crimes Act, we suppose, has something to do with his decision. Sir William Harcourt has declined to go instead; the new law upon substitutes would involve his being marked "oleo-margarine."

The burglaries of the season have been fewer than were to have been expected. But in every case the burglars, when arrested, have attacked the unlucky policeman. They do not like the law as it stands, and—acting up to Mr. Gladstone's advice—take up their jemmy to resist it. Some, we note, have carried the principles of the English House of Commons further; they have gone out burgling accompanied by ladies.

THE BURGULAR SEASON.—The New Doctrine in Practice.—Bill Sykes (to Toby Crackett): He represents the law; we object to the law. Squelch him; smash him! Remember Mitchelstown! ("In every recent instance where a burglar has been arrested, the police have had to fight him.")—Vide any newspaper.

A sad disappointment for the Separatists at Winchester. The gentleman with the foreign name it is astonishing how many Radical candidates nowadays have foreign names—was thoroughly beaten by the contemned Southern Englishman, Denon Kitten, and that he could; but they wanted to look as well for the regular.

IN SCHOOL.—(A Class of Little Girls).—The Teacher: What! Don't any of you know what an epistle is?—Answer (after some hesitation): Yes, miss, I know. An epistle is the wife of an apostle!

Mrs. Smith: How are you, dear Mrs. De Brown? Have you seen Mrs. Robinson lately?—Mrs. De Brown: Yes, I met her out last night at dinner. Do you know she has given up painting?—Mrs. Smith: My gracious! Is it possible? And how does she look now?—Very nice?—Mrs. De Brown: Not particularly. Like a Royal Academy without any pictures on the walls.

"Do you know any thing about Mr. Munggrubber?" They say he is somewhat near." "Near! He is the meanest man that ever breathed. He fell into the river last June. I jumped in and pulled him out, and he summoned me for tearing his collar. I should think he was near!"

Anxious Parent (to famished son): John, my boy, I shouldn't eat any more of those buns if I can help it. You've got your appetite.—Son: That's just what I want to do, dad. I don't want to keep it all day, I can assure you.

"Hallo, Jones, what's up? You look bad," said Smith. "Haven't you heard?" replied Jones. "My partner bolted yesterday with all the money he could lay his hands on." "By Jove! I am sorry to hear that. Poor old fellow!" "It might have been worse, though," said Jones. "Every cloud has its silver lining, you know. He took my wife with him."

A TOWN DESTROYED BY A MONKEY.

A circumstance probably without a parallel, even in the history of the United States, is just reported in advices received from Ashland, Wisconsin Territory, viz., the destruction of the town of Wakefield by fire through the mischievousness of a monkey. The animal was kept in the Vaudeville Theatre, and had the freedom of the place. During the evening of the 25th ult., the animal got to some Ysopine, covering itself with the oil. It then set fire to itself with a lamp which was burning in the room, and then appeared at the window of the theatre, its antics whilst there amusing the people. Presently the building was in flames, and the monkey, running about in its frenzy, set fire to other places. The buildings in the town were of wood, and the conflagration spread from place to place until the whole of the town was in ruins. Gangs of roughs during the progress of the fire commenced looting the stores, and in most instances the flames had scarcely reached the respective places before the robbers commenced sacking the premises. The owners tried to protect their stores, and in the encounters many pistol shots were exchanged. The owner of the theatre was a man named O'Brien, and between him and a storekeeper named Lewis, whose premises were destroyed, an altercation took place, Lewis blaming O'Brien for allowing the monkey to be in the theatre. O'Brien, becoming enraged, shot Lewis twice with a revolver, wounding him mortally. The damage to property is said to be about 75,000 dollars, only about 2,000 dollars of it being covered by insurance.

RHEUMATISM.—cured by COLMAN'S Concentrated Eucalypti Ointment. S. & J. Colman, 15, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From St. Stephen's Review.)

I have every reason to believe that her Majesty will entirely adopt the advice of the committee who, at her own request, undertook to consider the method by which the surplus of the Women's Jubilee Offering might best be applied for the promotion of nursing. There is some discussion as to whether it is desirable to have central institutions in Edinburgh and Dublin, as well as in London, but the proposal is on the whole strongly approved. Scotland and Ireland, it is felt, should enjoy the same privilege as England, though the London institution will necessarily be on a larger scale than the others. As to the regret which is expressed in one quarter that the Sovereign will not apply any portion of the money contributed to the offering to the purchase of a personal memento, it is shared by aged many of her Majesty's subjects; but the Queen, I believe, wishes that the whole of the fund should be devoted to national purposes.

I do not profess a very sincere belief in astrology, but there are some wonderful predictions made by an old gentleman in St. Giles's, who is probably one of the most remarkable men in England. He has been visited by all the best and biggest men in the country during the past twenty-five years—Dickens, Thackeray, Bulwer Lytton, Disraeli, Palmerston, and others. He has told me one or two things which have surprised me by the correctness of the forecast, and among other things he has talked a good deal to me of Royalty. I hope I am not wanting in respect to her Majesty in suggesting that it would certainly do no harm to occasionally obtain a digest of the various Royal predictions. It might, I think, do no harm to it—but it might ward off all kinds of unpleasantness.

Dr. Philip Cross could not have been sanguine of a reprieve or commutation of his sentence of death. His family are well provided for, as the doctor was a shrewd, calculating man, given to money-making from any source—a hand at cards or a horse. He is said to have made two or three of his children idiots by strapping them on to mules and ponies and flogging the animals over a country. Few doubt the justice of the sentence, but many would have liked to have had it altered to penal servitude.

THE OCCURRENCE OF PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR'S twenty-fourth birthday has been made the occasion of a renewal of rumours as to the provision of a separate establishment for H.R.H., and the possibility of an early application to Parliament for the necessary settlement. These reports have been periodically revived ever since the young prince came of age; but now, as formerly, they are altogether imaginative. The Prince of Wales has wisely decided to ask for no provision for his son until such time as the latter may be prepared to "make a home for himself."

The generally-accepted meaning of that homely phrase, and as at present there is no sign of such a contingency. Considering his position, Prince Albert Victor is enjoying a rather exceptionally prolonged bachelorhood, and the fact that his name has been recently linked with that of his cousin, the Princess Alexandra of Greece, is a proof that the gossips perceive the necessity of providing him with a wife, even if he himself does not share their interest in the matter.

Mr. Parnell's arrival in Dublin has taken most people by surprise, as they had almost come to the conclusion that he intended to continue his line of directing the movements of his party without himself being seen upon the stage. However, there he is, in the centre of a proclaimed district, and within a measurable distance of both Tullamore Gaol and Lisfinny Castle, the two State prisons of Ireland, as they are called. He can take his choice—a voluntary incarceration along with Mr. Parnell, or a speech, an arrest, and three months in the cell which Mr. O'Brien will vacate in a week or two. Either might help to rehabilitate him in the good graces of the laity, especially the latter, but unless something of this sort follows his presence in Ireland the name of Parnell will be repudiated and a fallen idol.

If the present phase of the somewhat chequered career of Mr. Wilfrid Blunt is rather an unenviable one, he has only himself to blame. The Recorder of Galway pointed out, the prisoner had clinched his intention of defying all authority by his presence at the illegal meeting of October 10th, and his permitting Mr. O'Brien to burn the Vicar's proclamation in his presence without a word of protest. He has made himself a partaker in other men's sins, and he must take the consequences. It will be said that Mr. Blunt meant no harm. Probably not; these weak, vain egotists, drunk with the love of notoriety, seldom do. But they work harm, and all the more because of their obvious sincerity of purpose. The law must be vindicated, even at the cost of giving Arabi's supporter the cheap martyrdom for which he craves.

(From Truth.)

I stated a fortnight ago that a rumour had reached me that one result of the recent family gathering at Fredensborg would probably be a marriage between the Duke of Sparta, Crown Prince of Greece, and one of the younger daughters of the Prince and Princess of Wales. A correspondent, who is thoroughly well informed on the subject, tells me that this match "would" be the keenest satisfaction to the Greeks; but he adds that according to the constitution of the Hellenic kingdom, "it is imperative that the heir-apparent should marry a member of the Greek Orthodox Church," and it appears that in that Church marriages between first cousins are forbidden. Of course, with regard to the first difficulty, the bride would enter the Greek Church, just as did the present Empress of Russia, and also her two predecessors on the throne; and so did the present Duke of Greece, the present King of the Greeks, the late Grand Duchess Elizabeth Fedorovna, who, being a daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse, is a grand-daughter of the Queen, all of whom were formerly of the Lutheran faith. The Greek patriarch has often granted a special dispensation to allow of a marriage between cousins, and such marriages have several times taken place in the Russian Imperial family.

I wonder who "B. D." is? He advertises for a governess, "a thorough disciplinarian, and well able to administer corporal punishment," and she is asked to write full particulars as to the mode of inflicting punishment. Another advertisement is equally strange. The Rev. R. Dott Thompson, Angel Hotel, Knutsford, Cheshire, wants a valet who "must know a bit about boxing, and, if necessary, be able to put up the raw 'uns." I should almost think that "B. D." and the Rev. Dott would do well to open up communications with each other, as either the governess or the valet might suit both their requirements, and they would thus save the double expense.

It seems almost incredible that any one holding such a responsible office as that of curate can have been such an idiot as to perform the marriage ceremony for a child of 11 years old. That this was done, however, in Kensington a few years ago was solemnly stated by the chairman of the Fulham guardians at a recent meeting. It appears, at any rate, that a young woman giving her age as 22, has lately applied for relief at Fulham. She is a widow with four children, the eldest 8 years of age, and she produced the certificate of her marriage at Kensington in 1876. That this matter calls for the serious attention of the bishops there can be no question. What ought to be done with that curate it is difficult to say, but I can only hope that he has been married himself, and that he has "his quiver full of them."

If he be still a curate, his experiences may then have taught him a desirable lesson.

(From the World.)

Mr. Ruskin will doubtless be interested to learn that Miss Tasker, who died at her residence, Middleton Hall, in Essex, on Tuesday, was to the end a persistent disbeliever in railways. She never entered a railway carriage, but always travelled

in her own coach, following the old-fashioned method, when undertaking a long journey, of having the horses changed at roadside inns. Another, and amiable, peculiarity of Miss Tasker's was giving cheques for very large amounts. Her fame in this respect reached Rome, and the Pope, twenty years ago, conferred upon her the title of countess of the Holy Roman Empire, in recognition of her generous contributions to the Church.

The conversion of the Allsopp Brewery into a limited liability company has not interrupted the good old Christmas customs of the firm. Nearly 14,000 lbs. of beef were given away to the workmen at Burton, and an immense quantity of game and poultry to the heads of departments and clerks.

Plain signs are manifest to discerning eyes that the game of the National League is almost played out in Ireland, and that the complete supremacy of law and order is nearly achieved, thanks to the admirably vigorous administration of Mr. Balfour. I suppose it is because the Parnellite cause is languishing in the world "to walk in the old ways," which, however, are admitted to be "rough and nasty ways," and to "keep hold of the blackthorn stick," which simply means the bullet and the knife which have played so important a part in the agitation of the last six years. I should have more belief in Henry's sincerity, when he thus incites the Irish to murder and outrage, if he armed himself with "a blackthorn stick," and proceeded into Connaught to lead the peasants in person.

I learn that Mr. Joseph Nolan, M.P., has been subpoenaed as a witness for the Crown in the dynamite conspiracy case, to be tried at the Old Bailey this month. It will be remembered that last session Mr. Nolan brought Harkins, one of the prisoners, into the House of Commons, together with John J. Maroney, alias Joseph Melville, who is "wanted" by the police. He not only passed these men into the gallery, but entertained them as his guests in the smoking-room of the House. He will now have an opportunity of explaining on oath his acquaintance with them, and his explanation will be awaited with interest. He is by no means an insignificant member of the Parnellite party, the Irish leader having personally assisted him in his election campaign, an honour which, I believe, was not extended to any other member of the phalanx. The reason Mr. Parnell gave for taking part personally in the contest in Louth was that he had received signal help during his visit to America through the valuable introductions given him by Mr. Nolan.

EXECUTION OF A WIFE POISONER.

The Career of a Doctor.

The execution of Dr. Philip Cross, for the murder of his wife at Shandy Hall, near Dripsey, in June last, by poisoning, took place on Tuesday at Cork county Gaol. The condemned man was in a state of prostration during the previous few days, but he appeared to meet his end with firmness and extraordinary coolness. The executioner was Berry, who allowed a drop of about 5 ft. 6 in. The convict slept well the previous night and rose before six o'clock in the morning, when he was visited by the Rev. Canon and Day, chaplain, who remained with him. At half past seven he partook of the Sacrament in the church, and a few minutes before eight o'clock walked, unassisted, from his cell. He made no attempt to resist pinioning, and walked without the slightest faltering to the scaffold. He did not speak, and when the bolt was drawn death was instantaneous. Dr. Cross made no confession, but ceased to protest his innocence since the decision of the Lord-Lieutenant refusing a reprieve was made known on the 7th inst.

Who the Culprit Was.

The following details of Dr. Cross's career are given by a Dublin correspondent:—In appearance, manners, and tastes, he greatly resembled his father. Both were ardent sportsmen, and their wild extravagance in hunting and other pastimes secured for them the reputation of being eccentrics. When the last will and testament of Dr. Cross's father was proved, it is alleged to have contained a clause bequeathing his body to the hospital and his soul to the devil. When a young preparing for his profession, Dr. Cross was a very reckless disposition, and many stories respecting him and his pranks at his ancestral home at Shandy Hall are well remembered, and though his father was no great stickler for the proprieties, it was quite a relief for him when "Phil," as he was called, entered the Army. As Surgeon Cross he was for many years attached to the 53rd Regiment, and served in the Crimea, in Canada, and on several foreign stations. He does not appear to have been at all popular while in the Army, from the receipt of more than one letter during the progress of the trial for murder, in which his former brother officers, offering to be his executioner should he be convicted. It is, however, only justice to state that against these unfriendly epistles letters have been received from other ex-members of the corps, speaking of his indomitable courage, his fearless bravery, and the reckless daring with which he repeatedly saved the lives of others at the imminent peril of his own. Though to an extent unpopular with the commercial and agricultural matters belonging to his small estate, owing to the hard country he drove, there were few people in the country who did not regard him as a man of spirit, and whose hospitality was more lavishly dispensed. As he mentioned in his speech of nearly an hour's duration in the dock, during which he displayed such splendid nerve as to elicit from several spectators the observation,

"It's a Pity to Hang such a Man."

he was for some time boycotted. This ban was, it appears, enforced against him because he was generally adopted by the National League as the heart of the country than because of any great deserving on his part. While experiencing the inconveniences of boycotting, he, on the 10th of January, 1886, attended a coursing meeting at Farran, and a crowd of roughs attacked him with stones to drive him off the ground. Dr. Cross, however, refused to leave, and laid about him with his riding whip, with which he always appeared in public, and with such good effect that his assailants slunk away glad to discontinue their attack. During the same year he hunted the Muskerry hounds, and on the 20th of March, 1887, he was shot by a farmer who was unfriendly to him objected to his doing so, and requested the master, Major Burrows, to prevent him. The master thereupon requested Dr. Cross to discontinue hunting, inasmuch as he was objectionable to the farmers, and it would result in the sport of every other member of the hunt being spoiled. Dr. Cross angrily refused to comply with this request, and wrote a letter to the newspapers, remarking that the British Army had come to a nice pass when her Majesty's officers aided and abetted blackguards who engaged in boycotting. He persisted in his refusal to discontinue hunting, and on several subsequent occasions when he put in an appearance at the meetings of this hunt club the hounds were drawn off and hunting abandoned. The public are familiar with the circumstances of the murder for which Dr. Cross was hanged.

Story of the Crime.

He was married to the murdered woman, an English lady of position, and a member of the well-known Marjott family, many years ago in London, and had a family of boys and girls, who are now residing at Shandy Hall, by her. Mrs. Cross went abroad with him when he was on military duty, and finally they settled down at their residence in county Cork. The surgeon-major had 25,000 with his wife, and was himself comfortably off. In 1884 Miss Skinner, a young lady of great personal attractions, left the house of a neighbouring lady, where she acted as governess, and went to live with the Cross family in a similar manner. Soon after her arrival she attracted to his wife, and there is reason to believe Miss Skinner's presence brought quarrels in the house, for she only remained three months. An intimacy had sprung up between Dr. Cross and the

governess, with the result that they met in Dublin and London, travelling and staying in hotels together as man and wife. From the time the young lady appeared at Shandy Hall Dr. Cross's demeanour changed towards his wife. He was heard to threaten and curse her, and to wish her in hell. After the intrigue in Dublin Dr. Cross returned to Shandy Hall and there gradually murdered his wife by giving her doses of arsenic and strychnine. Being a medical man he attended the poor lady himself, and towards the end he excluded friends and inquirers after her health from the house. On the night Mrs. Cross died her husband was the only person present, and the event was announced by him to the other members of the household the following morning, or five hours after death had taken place. Dr. Cross proceeded to register his wife's death himself, filling up the certificate stating that the cause of death was typhoid fever. The deceased was buried on the second day after death, the burial taking place at six o'clock in the morning. The only persons present were her husband, a local publican, and the driver of the hearse. Subsequently, Dr. Cross made the following entry in a diary:—"Mary Louise Cross departed this life. May she go to heaven in my prayer." He paid the undertaker five guineas for the funeral, and a few days after left for London, where he was quickly married to the late governess, Miss Skinner. This young lady was already in the way to become a mother, and she gave birth to a child some days ago. Dr. Cross reappeared at Shandy Hall with his second wife three weeks after the death of the first Mrs. Cross, and this scandalous proceeding aroused suspicion, with the result that the body of the unhappy lady was exhumed and strychnine and arsenic found in the remains. Further investigation produced discoveries which brought the charge of murder clearly home to the accused man, who was convicted and condemned at the recent Cork Assizes.

The Inquest.

The usual inquest was held after the body had been cut down, and was adjourned at the request of the jury, who expressed a wish to hear the evidence of Berry, the executioner, who, it was stated, had left the gaol. The inquiry was resumed on Wednesday, and again adjourned, as Berry was not present. A summons for his attendance on the 20th inst. was issued.

The Hangman at the Blarney Stone.

Berry, the executioner, crossed over to England, via Dublin, from Cork on Tuesday night. In an interview with a reporter he said Dr. Cross's execution was the cleverest execution he had ever performed, his death was instantaneous. Berry added that he felt more than ordinarily sorry for Cross, who seemed such a brave old man. Berry, who does a pretty extensive business in selling bacon on commission, is in good circumstances, and was accompanied on his Irish trip by his wife, a rather good-looking woman of about 30. She speaks well, dresses laicly, and is altogether the last person in the world that would be taken for the wife of an executioner. She was present in the prison during the execution, having slept overnight in a small hotel in Cork. She drove in company with Berry's escort, a couple of constabulary men, who also stopped in the same hotel, to the prison on an outside car just before eight o'clock. The car was detained outside, and a little after nine o'clock Berry, accompanied by his wife and the two policemen, left the prison and proceeded to Blarney. Here the party paid a visit to the castle, where Berry kissed the famous Blarney stone. Referring to the postponement of the inquest for his attendance, Berry said he would not attend except he was compelled to do so, that nothing occurred out of the common in connection with the execution, and that it was curiosity to see him more than a desire to elucidate facts that prompted the jury to make the request. He stated that he was only examined at one inquest in connection with any execution he officiated at, and that was on the occasion of the decapitation of Goodall, who was executed at Exeter for the murder of his wife. Berry has executed 113 persons up to the present time, sixteen of them having been in Ireland and two in Scotland.

MATRIMONIAL COMPLICATIONS.

Henry John Higgs, managing clerk to a firm of solicitors, appeared at West Ham Police Court to answer an adjourned summons, charging him with having deserted his wife, Eliza Higgs, a tobaccoist, of 147, Leyton-road, Stratford.—Mr. Atkinson, for the complainant, said the parties were married at All Saints, Woodford Wells, on the 28th June, 1881. On the 13th October, 1887, a document was drawn up wherein they both agreed to live separate and apart for the sake of peace and domestic comfort, and then to divide the inventory of the goods, which were to be divided. However, in the same month, the defendant cohabited with his wife both at Godwin and Sebert-roads, Forest Gate. That put an end to the agreement. He used to allow her 10s. per week, but discontinued the allowance in November, hence those proceedings. He had heard it was to be suggested that no order could be made, because Mrs. Higgs was a married woman before she married the defendant. It was true that in 1871, when at the age of 16 or 17, she married a Mr. Wilson, but at that time Wilson was a married man already. Therefore, her marriage was no marriage at all. Then there was an allegation against her of having committed adultery, but that charge she would indignantly deny.—Mrs. Higgs was examined, and bore out Mr. Atkinson's statement.—In cross-examination she admitted having gone through a form of marriage with Alfred Henry Wilson, on the 15th of March, 1871, at St. Paul's, Haggerston, but she said she afterwards discovered that he was a married man before. She left him in consequence of this discovery. She said she lived with Mrs. Taylor, at 4, Adams Gardens, Rotherhithe. After being there a few weeks she went to King's College Hospital, and remained there about three months. She then returned, and stayed with Mrs. Taylor about two years. After that she went to 94, Oxford-street, Whitechapel, kept by a Mrs. Kendle. The defendant took her from there and put her into a little shop in Cambridge-road, and afterwards married her. A week or two before the marriage she received a letter from a person named Howes, informing that Wilson was dead. Howes was a stranger to her. She had a copy of the certificate showing that Wilson died in October, 1886. She also had a copy of a certificate, showing that Alfred Wilson married Mary Crawshaw on the 12th September, 1880, and she could not find that the woman Wilson, nee Crawshaw, was dead. She was pressed as to having been unduly intimate with several men, and positively denied the allegations. She admitted, however, having been driven about by a cabdriver named Ross, but she denied that she had been locked in a room with him. She had dined with him at various places in and about Epping Forest, principally on Sundays. She also said that the defendant knew of her marriage with Wilson, and she further alleged that he caused the letter respecting Wilson's death to be written.—Mr. Sorrell maintained that there was no case against his client. In the first place he was not her husband, in the second there was no desertion, in the third she had sufficient means of life, and lastly she was leading an immoral life. He called Mr. Higgs, who denied that he knew of the complainant's marriage with Wilson until three weeks back.—Mr. Sorrell said he had evidence as to adultery, but after a long hearing Mr. Baggallay said it was not necessary to call evidence on that point. The complainant's evidence was very unsatisfactory. There had been a distinct agreement to live apart. Mr. Higgs had honestly carried out his part of the agreement, and if there was any reason for the allowance being stopped it entirely the complainant's own fault. He dismissed the summons with costs, but declined at the same time to order the complainant to be arrested for bigamy.

THE GARDEN.

(WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR "THE PEOPLE.")

Improving Light Soil.

A very light soil is always a poor one, because it cannot hold anything that is put into it. The rains wash out all the manure before the plants can use it up; hence, in manuring a light soil, we withhold the manure till just before the crop is planted. This is a disadvantage, because the manure never has a chance of becoming blended with the soil in the best manner. To improve a poor, light soil, we must increase its holding capacity, and for this purpose clay, or the heaviest soil we can get, is of more value than what is understood as manure; in fact, clay is the very best manure which can be applied to light land, and it may be given liberally. The lighter and poorer the land, the heavier the dressing of clay. From fifty to 100 or 150 loads per acre may be used, according to the poverty of the land. In many parts of the south of England the soil is very light, but down beneath the stratum of decayed vegetable matter is a bed of clay, in some places many feet in thickness, and all the farmer has to do is to dig trenches at intervals, throw out the clay, and spread over the surface, and afterwards plough it in, and in this way heavy dressings can be cheaply applied; but where the clay has to be carted some distance less quantities must suffice. But we may rest assured that even so small a quantity as twenty tons per acre will leave its mark. This is a good season to apply a top-dressing of clay. Spread it on the surface and allow the weather to act upon it, and then fork or dig it in. Being of greater specific gravity than ordinary soil, clay always descends, therefore it need not be forked in deeply. Clay forms an excellent top dressing for roses where the soil is light. In the management of a cold clay soil the positions are reversed; we want to open it and let it in the air, and the best way for doing this is to dig up a part and burn it, and use the ashes to open up the remainder. This is the most economical way of doing it.—Light a fire of wood, piled up in a conical mass, four or five feet in diameter. Before lighting the fire pile lumps of clay all round the bottom of the heap of wood extending a good way up the sides, but leaving the top open, as the fire must be started at the top of the heap. In placing the lumps of clay round the heap sprinkle some small coals among the clay. When the fire is fairly started cover in the top of the heap with clay and a sprinkle of small coal. More lumps of clay and more small coal must be given at intervals, as the fire works up to the surface of the heap, and it must never be left long enough for the fire to burn through. When sufficient for the object in view has been done, let the fire exhaust itself, and when cool pass the heap through a screen. The rough may be used for walk or road-making or draining, and the fine stuff spread over the land and mixed with the soil to open it and raise its temperature.

The Fernery Under Glass.

This is always an interesting structure, even though it may be only a small glass case for the parlour window. The days will soon be lengthening out, and then the growth will become more active and more water should be given at the roots, and any plants that require more root space or that have got into a bad condition at the roots through bad drainage or over-watering should be seen to and put right. In the case of

A Water-logged Plant.

leave it without water till the soil in the pot or pan is getting rather dry, but not so dry as to cause the fronds to wither, as that would be going from one extreme to the other and might be ruinous, but we want to get the ball dry enough to permit of all the old inert soil being removed by working the fingers round the ball and breaking it away bit by bit until the living roots are reached. The plant must be then repotted in a clean pot in nice flaky peat, with enough sand to make it porous. After potting, the house or the case must be kept a little closer to encourage the roots to take possession of the new soil. Old discoloured fronds should be removed by degrees to make room for the new growth.

Purchasing Fruit Trees.

It is always best to deal with a respectable firm with a reputation to lose. Especially is this necessary where the intending planter is inexperienced. No one, even the most experienced gardener, can tell if the trees they are buying are true to name. This much must be left to the honour and honesty of the seller; but it is not always a question of honesty—it is more often a question of good management—as when the numbers attached to young trees get mixed up, no one can separate them and say what are the different sorts. In purchasing fruit trees, first look at the stock on which the tree is worked and see if it is healthy and well developed; then examine the roots and notice their condition, for a great deal depends upon the roots and the way they have been handled; and, last of all, look at the head of the plant, and if that is well balanced and healthy, the tree will turn out well if properly planted in a good situation. It is never wise to buy fruit trees in a market, one never knows what changes they have been exposed to.

Bush Fruits and Apples.

Gooseberries and currants are indispensable in every family. The best gooseberries for using green are Crown Bob, Industry, and Whitesmith; the best for preserving when nearly ripe are the red Warrington. The red and white Dutch currants are useful kinds, and the red grape currant is a good sort for exhibition. In planting apples, don't have more than half a dozen kinds; this number, if well selected, will be sufficient if we are planting by the acre. For dessert, orange pippin and Sturmer pippin are good; for cooking, plant Lord Suffield, Prince Albert, Duke of Wellington, and Alfriston.

THE PECULIAR PEOPLE AGAIN.

Mr. Langham held an inquest on Tuesday respecting the death of Emily Adlam, aged 69, one of the sect known as the Peculiar People, and residing at 35, Orient-street, West-quay, St. George's-road, Southwark. The deceased was the widow of an agricultural labourer, and had been maintained by the Peculiar People for several years past, owing to her having been an invalid all that time. She had never had any medical attendance. She died on the last day of the old year.—The coroner said the whole procedure had been most improper. The friends of the deceased had neglected to make use of the means God had given for the relief of sick people, and had then gone to the registrar to induce him to give them a certificate. He could not help saying it was a most iniquitous thing to refuse to obtain medical aid.—Mr. C. L. Jones, M.D., of Blackfriars-road, deposed to having made a post mortem examination of the deceased by the coroner's order. Externally, he found several ulcers on the left leg, which were chronic. The body was very thin. The lungs were enlarged, and the chest walls from old pleurisy, and were the subject of disease of long standing. He and about the brain he found half a pint of fluid, which had caused death from serous apoplexy. It would be impossible to say that if a medical man had been called in life would have been prolonged, but both with regard to her general health and with the effusion on the brain certain measures could have been taken which would have given the deceased a chance of prolonged life.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence, and accorded a rider requesting the coroner to ensure the elders for the neglect to call in aid to the deceased.—This was done by the coroner.

In consequence of the disturbances in Zululand, a further detachment of the Inniskillings has been ordered into that country from Natal.

OUR OMNIBUS.

THE POLITICIAN.

water evidently long to cut a greater figure in the world. She considers that she has been too much treated as the Cinderella of the British aristocracy, but she won't stand it any longer. By way of showing proper spirit, Lady Somerset, for Home Rule, higher education, land reform, and gold mines, all in a lump. Well, when babies cry for the moon. At the worst, they only get wind in their precious little stomachs. Lady seems to have got that already; he is certainly puffed up.

Although I by no means agree with Mr. Howard Vincent in his Fair Trade theories, his utterances always engage my attention by reason of their affording so much matter for thought. Speaking the other day, he made a statement which should be weighed and digested by all. In 1870, when the population of Great Britain only amounted to 15,000,000, rather more than a quarter derived a living from agriculture; but now, with a population of 25,000,000, the land supports a considerably smaller number than at the former date. Something must be wrong somewhere to have produced such a woful change.

These statistics do not, however, go a single inch towards proving that, as a nation, we should be better off by taxing breadstuffs. Taking Mr. Vincent's figures, I find that he divides our present British population into 3,400,000 agriculturists and 21,600,000 engaged in other industries. The result, therefore, of placing a duty on corn would be to increase the cost of production by the many in order to benefit the few. If artisans and other urban toilers had to pay higher for bread they would need higher wages, and the employers, in order to recoup the loss, would have to advance the price of their goods. But were that done, we should find ourselves undersold by the foreigner in many parts of the world, to the destruction of our trade. No; looking at the matter from one standpoint or another, I cannot see any "sweet reasonableness" in taxing the food of an essentially manufacturing country.

There is evidently a screw loose among the Separatists down at Deptford. They are beginning to discover that their adoption of Mr. Blunt as a candidate was a profound mistake. Irish constituencies may rely being represented in Parliament by persons imprisoned for setting the law at defiance, but English electors, as a rule, prefer their members to have clean consciences. Another and equally legitimate grievance of the Deptfordians is that their constituency should be specially selected for Radical experiments. In 1855, and again in 1866, that party endeavoured to secure the return of a black gentleman from Bengal, while they now seek to foist on the electorate an eccentric who was a strong conservative a short time ago and may be so again before long.

The splendid Unionist victory at Winchester has not, I believe, yet reached Mr. Gladstone's ears. His friends feared that the old gentleman would break loose altogether were the awful tidings communicated to him. So they diverted his attention from the serious matter by inciting him to obtain an interview with the Pope over Home Rule. The lure succeeded at once, the "open mind" being vastly tickled by the notion of converting the Pontiff to Parnellism. I get these scraps of gossip from a friend in Italy, who generally knows a thing or two about passing events.

How quickly time passes! Last Sunday was the 25th anniversary of the birthday of Prince Albert Victor. Why, to an old boy like myself, it seems only the other day that his father was of that age. The Prince of Wales is getting on in years. He was 54 on the 11th of November, 1881, and is, therefore, in his forty-seventh year, while on the 10th of March next he will complete the twenty-fifth year of his married life. He wears well, considering all things, while his popularity increases with his years. I suppose Prince Albert Victor will be taking a wife before long. May she bring with her a handsome dowry!

Dhuleep Singh is an amusing cuss. To those who know how utterly despised he is by his own race, his bombastic letters make the funniest reading possible. What possesses the poor man to sign himself "Sovereign of the Sikh nation, and proud, implacable foe of England?" He never was Sovereign of the Sikh or any other nation, while as for his pride and implacability, it is notorious that he would pocket the one and smother the other in a moment if he would only consent to buy his friendship at his own valuation.

No wonder that the Cardiff Savings Bank came to grief. Lord Bute, it appears, was made president when he was only one year old. With a baby at the head of affairs, the actuary naturally had everything under his own control, the trustees apparently believing that their infant president would see them through whatever happened. The marquis's solicitor further states that Lord Bute only attended one general meeting of the bank throughout the whole of his long connection with it. High time, I think, for the Legislature to take some action with regard to trustee savings banks when such scandals as this are possible.

Mr. Timothy Harrington would like to enjoy the profits of newspaper proprietorship without its responsibilities. Not possible, most worthy Timothy; you and your brother went shares, it is clear, in running the *Kerry Sentinel*, and it would have been unfair to put him into quod and leave you at large, in enjoyment of the loaves and fishes. Never mind, Tim; six weeks in prison soon pass away when a man has an easy conscience, as no doubt you have.

WILLIAM OF CLOUDESLEE.

I suppose that I must give first place to the heavy-weight fighting championship squabble. Sullivan is very wroth with Smith's manager for not responding to his invitation to make a match. Before the situation approached its present stage, I could see how the opposing factions were ready to be placed. Four years prior to Sullivan coming to England, I told my readers that I did not believe in him as a fighter—it, that is, his opponent could keep going for half an hour or so. I have not altered my opinion; and as regards Sullivan, Smith, and Kilrain, shall not believe in the good faith of any match in which Sullivan is concerned till he and Mitchell have met in the ring. My view is that Sullivan would seize on any opportunity to get out of his engagement with Mitchell. I do not pretend to judge whether the slugging fanatic or does not fancy himself against the Birmingham lad, for fighting that is; but I am quite sure that Sullivan would make considerable personal sacrifice in the hope of disappointing Mitchell.

According to the American programme, he and Smith were to have met on January 12th, and signed articles for a championship fight. Smith's friends are ready to put up any reasonable sum for him against the great J. L., but will not sign anything till after the Sullivan-Mitchell contract has been fulfilled or lapsed. We must not forget in this connection that no forfeit has been fixed in these articles. Either can get out without loss whenever he likes.

Jacob Hyams, better known as Jacobs, who has been beaten by Jim Carney some four years or so ago, was issued a challenge to the pick of the American lightweight purists, and will fight any of them for their own sum, provided that a venue outside America can be jointly selected. I greatly doubt the probability of Jacobs finding a customer.

Cannon, Norris, and Cummings are all reported to be well for their mile race at Glasgow. Should they be beaten, and be beaten at all points

by either of the other two, we may shortly hear of another championship match, with Geo. defending his title.

Accounts received from the Australian mails delivered during the last two or three days unite in praising Hanlan for his game struggle against Beach. One or two of them speak somewhat grudgingly of the Canadian, and affect to believe that Beach regulated his efforts with a view to improve Peter Kemp's prospects of getting on a match with the papers' champion. Still, though certain of the papers give Hanlan credit for fully extending the Dapto sculler, you can quite see that he wanted the latter been ever so little of colour. So far as I have read, Australians condemn the plan by which Clifford and Kemp took to themselves the championship on Beach's retirement.

The C.U.B.C. president has already commenced work with a probationary eight to oppose Oxford at Putney. Trinity Hall and First Trinity of course all most of the places in the boat. Last year's stroke, Brastow, has gone into the Church, and is working at All Saints, Lambeth.

I fail to see how Preston North End can take the course they threaten—if they scratch to Aston Villa—and still consider themselves decent sportsmen. The captains agreed that the game played at Perry Park should be friendly, and not a cup tie, because they and other officials could see the impossibility of controlling the crowd so as to get the regulation space for play. On top of all that, well, we did North End won, they say. An, well, we did agree; but when you know Aston Villa were responsible for the rush which induced us to make the agreement. Virtually the contract depended on illegal conditions, and so is void.

On Monday a great number of friends, most of them pressmen, attended poor Archibald McNeill's funeral at Birmingham. He was a great favourite with his brethren of the profession, and his sad end will be long regretted.

Friends who were at Boulogne while the medical inquiry was in progress assure me that Mr. McNeill was murdered and did not lose his life in a scuba accident. Later news from France goes to prove my idea is wrong that what robbery was perpetrated was done after the body floated, and not before it was put into the water. Both the English and French police are now at work in earnest in getting up evidence, and we shall soon know which theory is correct.

Our cricketers in Australia are not doing work of any importance just now. Shrewsbury's team have been playing Melbourne Juniors and a twenty-two of Boro, which is, I think, about 150 miles from Melbourne, but will not be sure. G. F. Vernon's eleven are in Tasmania, where they are sure to enjoy themselves if they do not meet well cricketers. I suppose that the Light Blue, Rock, is the best man in Van Dieman's Land now. The island has turned out some good cricketers. Bernal, a left-hand bowler, who, I think, was born in Victoria, but settled in Tasmania, was a very fine bowler.

Bates is recovering from the injury sustained by a ball striking his eye while practising at Melbourne. The popular Yorkshire man was not, however, able to accompany Mr. Vernon to Launceston. In one way, the bold Bates would not be sorry, for he is a terribly bad sailor, and the voyage between the Australian continent and the mouth of the River Tamar, up which you steam to Launceston, is almost always worse than our English channel trip. Bates's Strata are like the Strata of Dover, only that the former's cross and choppy seas are about six times as big.

The latest news about the proposed football expedition to Australia is that Bram-Smith and A. E. Stoddart will stay in Australia to play with the men whom Shaw, Shrewsbury, Lillywhite, and Co. mean to take out if they can get a good enough lot.

Scott and his backers have rather the best of the deal with the division who complain about the arrangements for the walking races now pending. One Mr. Kirby, who has an unknown as the loudest grumbler. Scott's people offer Mr. Kirby to join in any of Scott's matches, provided that the other parties to the agreements are agreeable. Scott cannot do more than that.

OLD IZAAK.

In these notes I have often referred to the Anglers' Tournament, which took place at Twickenham, in June, 1886, yet from inquiries which I have received I find that only a comparatively small number of anglers understand the idea being of an angler's tournament, the idea being of American origin and only recently acted upon in this country. As arrangements are now being made for a similar affair to take place during the present year, I will endeavour to enlighten my readers on the subject.

On that lovely June afternoon, in the grounds of the Orleans Club, Twickenham, were gathered together all sorts and conditions of anglers, and although there were no creels to fill or any fish to be taken, every angler present was deeply interested in the fly and bait-casting which was taking place. Fly fishermen, and even bottom fishermen, looked on and admired when Mr. Kelson, competing against Sir Randal Roberts, threw his fly 100 feet out with a sixteen foot rod; while there were competitions for amateurs and professional fishermen arranged for those who threw in the Thames style, with the line spread out on the grass, in the Nottingham style from the reel, or with the line coiled in the hand. The competitors threw a weight in the form of a bait from a fixed point, the object being to throw as far as possible in a straight line marked out by a tape, the distance from the tape at which the bait fell being deducted from the total length of the throw. The prizes were numerous and valuable, a regimental band discoursed sweet music, and last, but not least, fair ladies attired in all the glory of summer costume looked on, and to judge from the applause with which they greeted a successful effort, or criticised when a "bungler" attempted to rival the efforts of his more expert brother anglers, they certainly took considerable interest in the proceedings.

Most of the prizes offered for amateur bait-casting were taken by members of the Richmond Piscatorial Society owing to the fact of their having previously practised at similar competitions arranged among themselves, and I can assure members of angling societies that time so spent is by no means wasted. There is many a day spent when fishing by lines kinkings, baits being thrown off, and a general feeling of annoyance and despair engendered for the want of a little practice in throwing, which can be as easily had in a field with a 100z. bullet tied to the line, as by the side of the water. It would be as well, I think, if angling societies offered prizes to members, not only for the number or size of the fish taken, but also for proficiency in the use of the rod and line.

I regret to hear that the arrangements which are being made by the Anglers' Association to preserve the River Stort are somewhat "hanging fire." This will not be the case, however, for long, if Mr. Green, the president of the Anglers' Association and founder of the Anglers' Benevolent Society—than whom no man living has worked harder for the interests of anglers—will consent to again take the matter up. If well preserved, the Stort would probably afford splendid fishing, and every effort should be made to secure it for the London anglers.

In reply to "Cantholes," the station to go to is Heigham Sound, in Norfolk, which literally swarms with bream, pike, roach, perch, and eels, is Potter Heigham. There are two inns, the Pottery and Watermans Arms, both of which tempt

an angler's requirements as regards prices and comforts, while boats can be obtained at a very reasonable rate. Should my correspondent go down he will doubtless enjoy some capital sport. Only I should advise him not to be above taking a hint from a local angler as to bait.

These anglers who like a fight with the uncatchable but game chub, should now be up and doing. The fish are ready on the feed at pith and brains, and the river is daily improving in condition for this kind of fishing, of which I have already described the *modus operandi* in these notes, but think that a few words on it now may be useful. The brains and the pith, the latter being the spinal marrow of a cow or bullock, should be obtained from a butcher's, the pith being boiled for two or three minutes, when it is ready for use on a No. 9 or 10 hook, it having been cut into pieces about the size of a hazel nut. The brains should be squeezed in the hand under water (or some anglers prefer to chew them), and small pieces thrown into the water while fishing.

I am pleased to see that a few angling clubs are now renting or leasing water for the use of their members, and are preserving and stocking the same. To do this ought to be the highest ambition of a society, for assuredly it will never work for members if members will stocked with fish. The question now heard on all sides is, how can sport be obtained? and if a little less money was spent by angling club members on prize lists and conviviality, the answer would be "by joining an angling society."

It is very rarely that an otter is taken in the traps supplied by the T.A.P.S.; in fact, as I am writing, I cannot call to mind one single instance. I think this is due to the ignorance of the men who have the setting of the traps; and, secondly, to faults in the construction of them. I saw on last week a steel "gin" of which the spring was so strong that a lone man had to stand on it before the trap could be set, and the teeth, when it was sprung, came together with a force which cut a thick piece of wood clean through. To my idea the edges of the "gin" should be smooth, and it should be set in the otter's run, simply covered with sticks and stones, as near to the water as possible, for the otter's first impulse when alarmed is to plunge in the stream, and once in, if trapped, drowning would soon prevent all chance of escape. It is useless to attempt to bait the trap, as I have seen some do for the otter is far too suspicious and cunning to be deceived in this way.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Lord Dufferin had some pretty good shooting at Bhurstport lately. On the first day the Vice-regal party bagged 150 ducks and a wild boar; on the following day they got thirty brace of snipe, two boars, and three black buck. In the preliminary time, this would have been considered poor sport. On one occasion, near Umballa, a couple of us bagged sixty-three deer in ten days. I remember, too, an officer riding out one morning from cantonments, and bowing over eleven deer before evening. It was sad waste; and the carcasses, after being skinned and beheaded, were left for the hyenas and jackals to devour.

The Rev. F. O. Morris, the well-known authority on birds, suggests that the berries on holly and mistletoe which have done service at Christmas should be reserved for his feathered friends. I fear the birds would find them rather poor eating after being subjected to gas fumes and heated air for a fortnight. Bread crumbs answer the purpose quite as well, and they can be given fresh and free.

Owners of aquaria should always make a thorough overhaul of the arrangements whenever they see the fish constantly come to the surface to breathe. This sign that the water has somehow become too vitiated to admit of their respiring the oxygen it contains. A few days ago, noticing that the inmates of one of my tanks were popping their noses up—the external air always kills fish after a time, be it remembered—although the water appeared quite clean, I transferred them to another tank, and cleaned out their previous habitation. Then the source of pollution at once came to light. Under the shingle I discovered the putrefying remains of two or three worms, which, having been dropped in for the tench, had hidden themselves until they were drowned. I suspected something of the sort on seeing tiny gas bubbles rising from the shingle.

"H. M. A." has a raven which has lately been troubled with a fleshy excrescence on the wing. I would suggest that a strong silk thread should be tied tightly round the tumour, which will in time drop off. This is the most painless method of getting rid of one of these that I know.

"H. A. H." writes to say that the feathers are coming off the neck of his linnet. He does not give any particulars as to diet. It is always difficult to prescribe for an animal without seeing it, and it is particularly so in this case. It may be vermin which have caused the disease, or it may be from defective diet or other causes. If caused by mites the cage should be thoroughly cleansed with carbolic acid, and the bird washed over with a solution of white precipitate powder, a strong poison.

Another case of a suffering creature is a lap dog belonging to Mr. Young, which has a stoppage of breathing, a sore place on the nostrils, and a few other maladies. The dog is a Maltese poodle, ten years old. It is easy to see what is the matter with this unfortunate animal. Give it one meal a day, no scraps, and plenty of exercise, and in a little time you will probably notice a great change for the better come over it.

Another correspondent has a tom cat that suffers from a discharge in the ears. Continue washing them as you have done, but do not use soap. Warm water is the best remedy; the soap draws the ears.

"A Constant Reader" wishes to know a recipe for preserving rabbit skins. Dry powdered alum is the material generally used. This should be rubbed in well, but the skin must first be pegged out, so as to get it smooth.

To any one who has a tolerably good microscope an aquarium is a double pleasure, for besides the fish and other creatures designedly introduced by the owner, there are countless numbers of little animals of all kinds. One of the commonest of these is rotifer vulgaris, and he is one of the most interesting, too. His one object appears to be food, and he is always at it. By means of the current caused by his wheel-like cilia, he draws into his mouth animalcules, pieces of vegetable matter, and whatever else happens to be about. Besides these, there are many others equally interesting; and, in fact, the microscope shows quite a new kind of animal life.

The few warm days we had at the beginning of the week soon affected some of the reptiles which I keep in captivity. The slow-worms made a journey to the surface of the earth, and the little common lizard half-woke up and trotted slowly about, occasionally falling on his back and having to be lifted up. A favourite frog, which I keep for his large size and peculiar colour, that sometimes is almost pink, took a bath. I am afraid we Londoners did not quite so much enjoy the warm weather, accompanied as it was with fogs.

Talking of frogs, I cannot understand people feeling a repugnance to these animals and toads. To me they are the most comically pathetic animals living. They soon become tame, allow themselves to be freely handled, and eat out of one's fingers. I am very fond of the natterjack toads, especially, they are so lively and bear the sun much better than their common relatives.

Mr. Waters sends the following letter, showing

that the birds in his neighbourhood have at least one good meal. My wife is the habit of punctually at 8.0 a.m. throwing down at the back of our house a quantity of bread. At a few minutes before eight o'clock rarely a bird is to be seen. The parish church clock strikes and the birds are in two or three minutes after the bread is thrown, and in a short time a labourer tree at the end of the grass plot in front of the window whence the birds are crowded with sparrows and other birds. If the crumbs are not forthcoming quickly there arises by degrees such a chatter that we can only conclude they are giving vent to their indignation at the delay, and if the delay is prolonged we fancy that we can detect a tone of consternation in their voices, but this may be only our imagination.

THE ACTOR.

One of the most amusing incidents of the Baddely affair at Drury Lane was Mr. Arthur Roberts's diverting "business" with the waiters. When the time came to remove the tables from the stage, the vivacious comedian was seen moving about with feigned activity, pretending to direct and assist the men in the discharge of their duty, with a droll assumption of earnestness and now and then of fatigue. Mr. Roberts is evidently full of fun; he is not one of those mechanical comic actors who, off the stage, are the dullest of the dull.

M. Mayer has done well to present "La Grande Duchesse" at the Royalty this time. At Her Majesty's it was lost. In Dean-street it proves very enjoyable, for the small voice and delicate movements of Mlle. Albert are there heard and seen respectively to advantage. This lady is pretty and piquante, and manages her vocal means with skill. M. Dekernel is admirable, alike as vocalist and actor; and so is M. Numes, little voice as he has. For the remainder of the principals I cannot say so much; but the chorus is agreeably adequate to its work.

Many, I am sure, will be glad to hear that M. Mayer thinks of putting up "La Mascotte." I don't think Audran's most attractive opera has ever been seen here in its French dress. You will remember it was first performed in England at Brighton in September, 1881, the original English being Miss Violet Cameron, Lionel Brough being the king, and Henry Bracy the prince. The piece will well bear revival.

I had not seen the re-decorated Empire Theatre until a night or two ago, when I was delighted with the sumptuousness and elegance of everything I saw. The designs and the colouring of the most careful scrutiny. Both in general effect and in details the result is admirable. I was present at only a portion of the performance, but had the opportunity of appreciating La Petite Amore's clever, and sometimes remarkable, gymnastics, and of recognising the great ingenuity displayed in the second of the two ballets—that which is illustrative of our national sports. This is both brilliant and amusing, and in itself worth a visit to the Empire.

I hear, by the way, that Miss Eugénie Edwards, who made her debut at the Empire on Monday, has been so successful in pleasing her audience, that the management have re-engaged her. As many, if not most, people know, she is the wife of a well-known dramatic writer, and has herself done good work on the stage.

"Incognito," at the Haymarket on Wednesday afternoon, seemed to hit the fancy of the audience. There were "calls" after each act, and, at the close, the author, Mr. Hamilton Aidé, was included in the demand. He came forward, led by Mr. Tree and Miss Ward, blushing and bowing. Miss Ward, on this occasion, made her first appearance in London since she played Queen Katherine for a benefit at the Lyceum. It was not the first time she had played in a piece of Mr. Aidé's. She undertook the leading character in his "A Great Catch," produced at the Olympic in 1883.

Mr. Aidé's dramatic work is almost better known, I should say, in fashionable drawing-rooms than in the theatre. He has written a good deal for private representation. His two principal stage successes have been "Philip" and "Nine Days' Wonder," the former dating from 1872, the latter from 1874. Everybody remembers Mr. Irving's impersonation of Philip, and for my own part, I have a keen recollection of Mrs. Kendal's skilful acting in the other play.

Talking of Mrs. Kendal makes me think of "A Scrap of Paper," in which she is going to re-appear on Monday. The comedy was seen at the Court Theatre in 1879, when Mr. Mackintosh was the Dr. Penguin. It was first produced in 1861 at the St. James's Theatre, with the Wigans, of course, in the chief rôle, Mr. Faggrave Simpson appearing as the defendant, and Mr. Harcourt as the attorney. It is now being revived by the characters English. Lester Wallack has played the principal male rôle in America.

Another revival which is soon to be sprung upon us is that of William Brough's old burlesque, "Perdita; or, the Royal Milkmaid." This was originally played at the Lyceum in 1858—on the same boards as those on which Miss Anderson is now enacting Perdita in her Shakespearean guise. In 1856 Mrs. Bancroft was Mrs. Percy, and Mr. Toole the Autolycus. And it is Mr. Toole who is now about to resuscitate the extravaganza with "authorised" imitations of Miss Anderson and her company.

I believe Miss Annie Hughes's engagement with Mr. Wyndham expires on the 23rd, when she goes to the Adelphi to play Miss Forsyth's part. Mr. Clayton has very wisely secured her for the forthcoming Court Theatre, which, by the way, proceeds but slowly, I am told. The labourers are still at the foundations, I believe, and the building can scarcely be ready, one would suppose, by the time recently mentioned.

Some of the paragonists have been writing as if the music which is to be used in connection with "The Love That Kills" ("L'Arlesienne"), had been composed by Bizet specially for the production promised for the 27th. Everybody, it is clear, does not know that Bizet is dead, and that the music was heard originally so long ago as 1872.

The D. T. referring to the possibility of Mrs. Berners-Beger's appearing in the rôle of Adrienne Lecouvreur, mentioned among the exponents of the part in England Mrs. Stirling and Madame Modjeska. But these are only a few of the Adriennes. There was Miss Amy Sedgwick, and Miss Avonia Jones, and Miss Genevieve Ward, and Miss Wallis, and last, but not least, Miss Allyn, who, like Miss Ward, has played the rôle in the country.

I am told that, when Messrs. Wills and Grundy's new piece is put on at the Haymarket, the part of Voltaire will be given to Mr. Brookfield to create a chance of which, let us hope, he will avail himself successfully. Mr. Wills, by the way, is likely to complete a drama which Sir Charles Young left unfinished at his death. Sir Charles expressed a wish that Mr. Wills would undertake the work, and, I believe, the request will be complied with.

GENERAL CHATTER.

Croakers, cease your troubling; even your dismal ingenuity cannot make the Board of Trade returns for December appear otherwise than exceedingly good. They are undoubtedly the best that have been issued for many years, showing a gain of over 10 per cent. in imports and of about 19 per cent. in exports. Bravo, 1887! Of you it may be truly said, standing from a politico-economic standpoint, that you came in like a lamb and went out like a lion. On analysing the returns, I find that all our great industries received expansion, the exports of cotton piece goods increasing by 20 per cent., of iron and steel by 31 per cent., of machinery by 20 per cent., and of worsted fabrics by 21 per cent. Chemicals, Lord Beaconsfield's test

of the economic condition of the country, also show well with an increase of nearly 23 per cent.

In presence of these gratifying figures, the question presents itself why there should be so many unemployed workmen in our cities. I am inclined to attribute this disagreeable phenomenon partly to the influx of rural labour and partly to the increase of population. The area of employment must have broadened considerably to admit of our exporting on such an increased scale. But if the population has grown even quicker than work, the surplus of unemployed labour must necessarily tend to increase.

Killing with kindness is, I fear, too often the result of parish philanthropy in the matter of school feasts. I heard of one the other day where the children were regaled to such an extent that a number became woefully sick and had to be removed. Organisers of these affairs should remember that poor children are not accustomed to food ad lib. on cake and other dainties. One youngster on the occasion in question replied, when admonished for eating so much, "I know I'd not get another blow-out for a year, and so I just went ahead."

My recent strictures on the discreditable conduct of Piccadilly Circus appear to have caught the attention of the powers that be. At all events, immediately afterwards the clock and Edgar's, and that hideous eyesore now presents a decent appearance. But where are the fountains, the statues, and the evergreen shrubs? And where, too, is the great central electric light, to diffuse the radiance of day over the whole area? That was not promised, I grant, but its advantages are so manifest that the Board of Works will, I trust, give the necessary order.

Talking of illumination, what a wonderful fare-up is created in Leicester-square by the great gas-lensers on the top of the Empire. The illuminated bee-hives of the Alhambra are quite thrown into the shade by the tremendous deluge of light from the new establishment. A good advertisement, no doubt; publicans learnt long ago that a light and cheerful exterior attracts customers.

Awful! Mr. Spurgeon has just published his 2,000th sermon! I wonder whether any human being has read the whole series. No doubt, many members of his flock make that pretence, as in duty bound. But since we have not heard of any exceptional mortality among the congregation, I rather fancy that the reading took the form of skimming. I do not say a word against Mr. Spurgeon's sermon-writing talent, but—well, 2,000 of these effusions rather take away one's breath.

A lady being solicited by a gentleman for a subscription to the Charity Organisation Society's funds, replied that she took her views of the association from the *People*, and declined, therefore, to give it any monetary help. "Yes, the *People* does attack us, and with some reason, perhaps," was the answer, "but the paper gives us a handsome subscription every year." As this unvarnished tout may possibly disseminate the same yarn in other quarters, I am authorised to state that it does not contain even a germ of truth.

Journalistic scribes have taken to using the word "proposition" as a synonym and substitute for "proposal." This is entirely indefensible, the meanings of the two terms being entirely different. The dictionary defines proposal as "that which is offered for consideration or acceptance; a scheme or design; terms or conditions laid before; an overture." On the other hand, proposition signifies, in ordinary acceptance, a theory or hypothesis which is open to argument. In a recent breach of promise case, the defendant, a journalist, actually made in writing a "proposition" of marriage, evidently under the impression that he offered his heart and hand to the girl of his choice. Later on, however, he fell back upon the real meaning of the word, and considered his matrimonial "proposition" a merely hypothetical overture.

The strip of Crown land between the Baywater-road and Kensington Gardens is now incorporated with the latter, and the ugly walls are being demolished. For this great metropolitan improvement the public are solely indebted to the Queen's generosity. The land belonged to her, and she could have sold it for a stiff price. But when driving past during the jubilee celebrations she noticed what an eyesore the enclosure was, made inquiry as to the reason, and on discovering that she had the power to alienate the property, at once ordered it to be done. I would suggest that, in order to commemorate the event, the new gate should be called "Jubilee Gate."

In another instance the Queen has just afforded fresh proof of her self-sacrificing liberality. After paying the cost of the Windsor statue of Prince Albert, the Women's Jubilee Offering was left with some £70,000 to the good. This belonged absolutely to her Majesty; but she declined to touch a single farthing; at her direction, the entire sum will be devoted to the support of an institution for the training and maintenance of nurses to attend the sick poor in their own homes.

THE LOUNGER.

At the present season an allusion to Mr. Baddely, the wife of the cake originator, will be out of place. She was a pretty actress, with a good voice, and was credited with having so little to do for Mr. Baddely, and so much for George Garrick, that a duel came of it. The parties went out to Hyde Park on a November morning of 1770. Baddely was stirred up to fight Davy's brother by a Jewish friend, who, being an admirer of the lady, wanted her husband to shoot her lover. The two pale combatants fired anywhere but at each other, and then the lady rushed in, crying, "Spare him!" without indicating the particular individual. Whereupon, husband and friend turned the fair one, each by a hand, and went to dinner; and the married couple soon after played together in "It's Well It's No Worse!"

The record that marks the grave of Grimaldi in the precincts of Pentonville Chapel is rapidly decaying, and it is suggested that pantomimists, now in the full swing of their lucrative season, should subscribe together for its restoration. As regards "Joey's" parentage, Thornbury and Walcott say he was the son of Queen Charlotte's dentist; whereas Mr. T. Frost says he was the son of one of the clowns at the original Astley's. Who is correct?

In the Clerkenwell connection, I may mention that it is not generally known that it was at Sadler's Wells Theatre Giovanni Battista Belzoni, the son of a Padua barber, and afterwards famous as an African traveller, in 1801 performed athletic feats under the name of "The Patagonian Samson."

During December last twenty new plays were produced in London and six in the provinces, against ten produced in Paris during the same period.

It is said that Mr. A. Harris has been promised unusual liberal support and patronage for the next operatic season at Drury Lane Theatre, should he decide on sponsoring it himself.

A young man named Yarwood, who was riding on a traction engine at Acton, near Northwick, Cheshire, on Thursday evening, jumped off, stumbled, and fell under one of the massive wheels, which completely crushed his head, causing instantaneous death.

Mr. Browning, on the part of the Lewisham Board of Works, applied to Mr. Biron at the Lambeth Police Court on Wednesday to know whether he would issue summonses against offenders under the Act of Charles II. for crying goods on Sunday. The magistrate declined to interfere, and said he certainly should not grant any summonses unless controlled by mandamus.

bay; 6th Sheerness; 7th, Golden Hill; 8th, Portsmouth; 9th
Devonport. Depot, Londonderry.
N. 100.—SOUTH IRISH DIVISION.—1st Battery, Cape Town;
2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

ROYAL ENGINEERS

Headquarters, **1st** Battalion, **1st** Train, Aldershot.

A Troop, Train, Aldershot; **1st** Div. Tpt. Battalion, Aldershot.

2nd, London; **1st** Company, Bermuda; **2nd**, Cork; **3rd**, London; **4th**, Gloucester; **5th**, **3rd**, Gibraltar; **6th**, Gibraltar; **7th**, Plymouth (Railway); **8th**, Plymouth (Survey); **9th**, **10th**, Plymouth (Railway); **11th**, Chatham (Field); **12th**, Chatham (Field); **13th**, Clifton (Survey); **14th** Dublin (Survey); **15th**, Bedford (Survey); **16th**, Aldershot (Field); **17th**, **18th**, Halifax, N.S.; **19th**, Southampton (Survey); **20th**, Gibraltar (Survey); **21st**, **22nd**, Gosport, **23rd**, **24th**, Aldershot (Survey); **25th**, **26th**, **27th**, **28th**, **29th**, **30th**, Aldershot (Field); **31st**, **32nd**, **33rd**, **34th**, **35th**, **36th**, **37th**, **38th**, **39th**, **40th**, **41st**, **42nd**, **43rd**, **44th**, **45th**, **46th**, **47th**, **48th**, **49th**, **50th**, **51st**, **52nd**, **53rd**, **54th**, **55th**, **56th**, **57th**, **58th**, **59th**, **60th**, **61st**, **62nd**, **63rd**, **64th**, **65th**, **66th**, **67th**, **68th**, **69th**, **70th**, **71st**, **72nd**, **73rd**, **74th**, **75th**, **76th**, **77th**, **78th**, **79th**, **80th**, **81st**, **82nd**, **83rd**, **84th**, **85th**, **86th**, **87th**, **88th**, **89th**, **90th**, **91st**, **92nd**, **93rd**, **94th**, **95th**, **96th**, **97th**, **98th**, **99th**, **100th**, **101st**, **102nd**, **103rd**, **104th**, **105th**, **106th**, **107th**, **108th**, **109th**, **110th**, **111th**, **112th**, **113th**, **114th**, **115th**, **116th**, **117th**, **118th**, **119th**, **120th**, **121st**, **122nd**, **123rd**, **124th**, **125th**, **126th**, **127th**, **128th**, **129th**, **130th**, **131st**, **132nd**, **133rd**, **134th**, **135th**, **136th**, **137th**, **138th**, **139th**, **140th**, **141st**, **142nd**, **143rd**, **144th**, **145th**, **146th**, **147th**, **148th**, **149th**, **150th**, **151st**, **152nd**, **153rd**, **154th**, **155th**, **156th**, **157th**, **158th**, **159th**, **160th**, **161st**, **162nd**, **163rd**, **164th**, **165th**, **166th**, **167th**, **168th**, **169th**, **170th**, **171st**, **172nd**, **173rd**, **174th**, **175th**, **176th**, **177th**, **178th**, **179th**, **180th**, **181st**, **182nd**, **183rd**, **184th**, **185th**, **186th**, **187th**, **188th**, **189th**, **190th**, **191st**, **192nd**, **193rd**, **194th**, **195th**, **196th**, **197th**, **198th**, **199th**, **200th**, **201st**, **202nd**, **203rd**, **204th**, **205th**, **206th**, **207th**, **208th**, **209th**, **210th**, **211th**, **212th**, **213th**, **214th**, **215th**, **216th**, **217th**, **218th**, **219th**, **220th**, **221st**, **222nd**, **223rd**, **224th**, **225th**, **226th**, **227th**, **228th**, **229th**, **230th**, **231st**, **232nd**, **233rd**, **234th**, **235th**, **236th**, **237th**, **238th**, **239th**, **240th**, **241st**, **242nd**, **243rd**, **244th**, **245th**, **246th**, **247th**, **248th**, **249th**, **250th**, **251st**, **252nd**, **253rd**, **254th**, **255th**, **256th**, **257th**, **258th**, **259th**, **260th**, **261st**, **262nd**, **263rd**, **264th**, **265th**, **266th**, **267th**, **268th**, **269th**, **270th**, **271st**, **272nd**, **273rd**, **274th**, **275th**, **276th**, **277th**, **278th**, **279th**, **280th**, **281st**, **282nd**, **283rd**, **284th**, **285th**, **286th**, **287th**, **288th**, **289th**, **290th**, **291st**, **292nd**, **293rd**, **294th**, **295th**, **296th**, **297th**, **298th**, **299th**, **300th**, **301st**, **302nd**, **303rd**, **304th**, **305th**, **306th**, **307th**, **308th**, **309th**, **310th**, **311th**, **312th**, **313th**, **314th**, **315th**, **316th**, **317th**, **318th**, **319th**, **320th**, **321st**, **322nd**, **323rd**, **324th**, **325th**, **326th**, **327th**, **328th**, **329th**, **330th**, **331st**, **332nd**, **333rd**, **334th**, **335th**, **336th**, **337th**, **338th**, **339th**, **340th**, **341st**, **342nd**, **343rd**, **344th**, **345th**, **346th**, **347th**, **348th**, **349th**, **350th**, **351st**, **352nd**, **353rd**, **354th**, **355th**, **356th**, **357th**, **358th**, **359th**, **360th**, **361st**, **362nd**, **363rd**, **364th**, **365th**, **366th**, **367th**, **368th**, **369th**, **370th**, **371st**, **372nd**, **373rd**, **374th**, **375th**, **376th**, **377th**, **378th**, **379th**, **380th**, **381st**, **382nd**, **383rd**, **384th**, **385th**, **386th**, **387th**, **388th**, **389th**, **390th**, **391st**, **392nd**, **393rd**, **394th**, **395th**, **396th**, **397th**, **398th**, **399th**, **400th**, **401st**, **402nd**,

[illegible]

The last of his lectures at the Royal Institution was "The Stars." He began by asking, what was a star? and, in reply, said our sun was only a star or, putting it the other way, all stars were like our sun, from which we were separated by vast and distances, which he gave comparatively near to the ordinary sun. He urged that every child should learn the names of the leading stars.

Then open-table would show eighty stars where the naked eye could see four, and good telescopes would show two or three thousand. The nearest star to us was Alpha Centauri, and to give an idea of its distance from us he mentioned that the sun was about 33,600,000 miles away, and the nearest star was 200,000 times further off—namely, twenty million million miles, or in figures 20,000,000,000,000 miles. It would take a person 300,000 years to count that distance counting as hard as he could. Supposing a railway was constructed to that star, and that the cost of travelling to it was at the rate of 100 miles for id. what would the fare be for the whole journey?

If a passenger went with the National Debt Office Great Britain, for which the tax-payers had to pay £80,000 of interest every day, and which amounted to over £750,000,000, in his pocket to the bounding officer, the clerks would tell him that he wanted £107,000,000 more. (Laughter and cheers.)

He went on to explain that all the stars appeared to be moving, but at a slow rate. Our system of the sun and planets was moving nearer to the constellation of Hercules. We were 20,000 miles nearer the constellation of Hercules than we were an hour ago. Some people might think that we were moving so fast that we ought soon to go there, but we should go on for millions of years without reaching far into the confines of that cluster in Hercules.

The remains of the late John J. Peepford, who had recently been sentenced to fourteen days imprisonment for taking part in the Trafalgar-square disturbances on November 10th, were interred on Saturday at Brockley. It had been alleged in certain quarters that the death of the deceased was due to the injuries sustained at the hands of the police during the Trafalgar-square riots, but this assertion was disproved at the inquest, which had been shown to be correct by the pathologist. At a time when it was made to get up a "sympathy and indignation demonstration" on Saturday, although the members of several radical clubs joined the procession, the general public appeared to take but little interest in the ceremony. An open hearse headed the procession, on the roof of which were fixed some flags and a banner bearing the words, "Killed for Trafalgar-square." Two bands, and members of radical clubs, the Irish National and Socialist League, followed, as also Messrs. Bosant and others. When the procession started from Henry Street only a few of the general public joined them, but as it passed through the market thoroughfares the bands played hymns, the "Dead March in F" Saul," and "See the Conquering Hero Comes, &c." This naturally attracted the crowd of considerable numbers of people lined the road, and to watch the strange cortege pass by. At the cemetery what is called the "Trafalgar burial" is held, in which the body was lowered

Information was received on Saturday to the effect that Thomas Roberts, 71, had expired, after thirty-eight hours suffering in Lambeth infirmary from injuries which were believed to have been self-inflicted.

the Separatist orators all over the United

kingdom. The English and Irish people have been told to "remember Mitchelstown," and to take the part of the men who murdered the sergeant WHELEHAN. No effort has been spared—whether of energy, time, or money—to prove the Crimes Act to be a failure and Home Rule the only possible solution of the Irish difficulty. And now that everything has

and Parliament will shortly meet again to

continue the great constitutional struggle, one may fairly ask how far these tactics of the Separatists have been successful, and what appears to be the present state of the mind of the English people upon Separatism versus Unionist principles and practice. To that question there can be only one answer.

Separatists to look cheerful under difficulties

There is no doubt whatever that they are regarding the practical working of the Crimes Act in Ireland with terror and dismay. The Unionists, on the contrary, have recovered a confidence which they partially lost when the Crimes Act did not at first work as smoothly as it was intended to do. The com-

the LORD MAYOR of DUBLIN, and of M

WILFRID BLUNT, have proved to friend and foe alike that Lord SALISBURY and his resolute lieutenant, Mr. BALFOUR, are not only respecters of persons, and that the law will be enforced, no matter what may be the social or political position of the law breakers. Lord SALISBURY finds a proof of the present view

taken place during the summer and autumn

"In the summer," he says, "they heard the Crimes Act described, and they voted against the Government. In the autumn they had seen the Crimes Act at work, and they voted for the Government." We have no doubt but that Lord SALISBURY's view is correct, and that we are certain, moreover, that if the Government

present time, when the Crimes A

has been working for some considerable period, they would have a very much more successful general election than they would have had in the summer, when the Crimes Act was principally known to the electors through the distortions and misrepresentations of those who had good grou-

Considering all that has been said of late

the subject of Free Trade and Finance. Lord SALISBURY could hardly have omitted to make some reference to the subject of fiscal reform. Not that he presented his Liverpool audience with "an advance copy of Mr. GOSCHEN'S Budget." He confined himself to stating once more

views, in brief, on the subject of Free Trade
and supporting them by a few leading

instances. Lord SALISBURY is a Free Trader and objects to Protection, but he nevertheless believes that "many doctrines, injurious to the character and not consonant with Free Trade, but actually opposed to it, are sheltered under its broad mantle." Such a case as that of the sugar bounties, which he quoted,

subject is studded with difficulties so thick

that we may well hold ourselves excused from any discussion of the subject until such time as it comes within the range of practical politics. The PREMIER, in conclusion, returned to the historical view of the Irish question which he unfolded in his speech at Derby and to the doctrine that England's danger is

then, Ireland has always been the vulnera

point at which the enemies of England have striven to strike, it follows that England must tighten and not loosen the bonds between the two islands. "Consolidation, consolidation alone, is the remedy for evils under which both Ireland and England suffer." And, furthermore, there should

that consolidation, not disruption, is

present and future policy of the empire. "The great crime that England has committed against Ireland is the crime of vacillation," and until that policy of vacillation ceases, prosperity for Ireland and a true understanding between her and England impossible. Never have the issues of

stated; but the PRIME MINISTER may v

that the people of England are on the side which he so ably advocates. On the whole the Liverpool speech sums up admirably the situation of the contending parties at the beginning of 1888.

Island of Lewis the crofters' disturbances seem likely to be removed, and that with

likely to be renewed, and that with even greater violence than before. Not content with driving off, maiming, and killing stock on the farm of an entirely innocent person, they still threaten to possess the farm itself and to employ every means to resist the authorities should an attempt be made to assert the supremacy of law and order. Of course it

quite certain that this state of things will be allowed to continue. The scene wh

recently took place at Mr. Newall's farm
neither more nor less than one of rank rebellion.
A pitched battle between police and people
the course of an organised attempt at robbery
cannot be tolerated in any civilised community
or excused by any wrongs, real or pretended.
The origin of all this is not far to seek.
Rebellion is contagious, and rebellion has
been assiduously recommended to the Irish

the Separatist politicians and their chief

LAST WEEK'S LAW AND POLICE.

Middlesex Sessions—Appeals.

THE TRAFALGAR-SQUARE RIOTS.—The court on Saturday at the Guildhall, Broad Sanctuary, for the purpose of commencing the hearing of appeals against the decisions and sentences of metropolitan police magistrates. There were thirty-seven appeals in the list, the heaviest for many years, and chiefly due to the fact that a large number of persons convicted at Bow-street, before Sir James Ingham and Mr. Vaughan, had appealed against their sentences for alleged participation in the riots which occurred on the 13th of November last.

THE AFFAIR NEAR WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.—John Morris appealed against a conviction of Mr. Vaughan, sitting at Bow-street, for having assaulted Henry Burgess, a metropolitan police-constable, whilst in the execution of his duty for which he was sentenced to a month's hard labour. Mr. Forster, M.P., with whom was Mr. Muir, appeared to support the conviction, and Mr. Pickersgill, M.P., was for the appellant. The constable stated that at about a quarter past four o'clock on Sunday, the 13th of November, he was on duty at the corner of King-street and George-street, near that court, when his attention was drawn to a large crowd of between three and four thousand people coming across Westminster Bridge. As they were waving sticks, shouting, and throwing stones, the police carried out the instructions issued by Sir Charles Warren to stop any organised procession proceeding in the direction of Trafalgar-square. Whilst endeavouring, with other constables, to stop the crowd, he received a blow on his helmet from a stone, and was in the act of arresting the thrower when he received a most violent blow on the head, which felled him to the ground. The appellant was taken into custody by a brother constable, and Mr. Pickersgill made an earnest address on behalf of the appellant, but the court unanimously confirmed the conviction, with costs. The appellant was then removed in the custody of a prison warder.

A MORE SERIOUS CASE.—Michael O'Kelly appealed against a sentence of four months' hard labour passed on him by Mr. Vaughan, at Bow-street Police Court, for assaulting George Seppings, police-constable 302 L, on the 13th of November. This was a similar case to the last, but it was alleged that the injury inflicted on the constable was of a much more serious nature. Seppings having been off duty, included until Thursday, a party of the appellant and several witnesses were called, who gave him an excellent character, and who deposed that the stick he was using could not possibly have inflicted the injuries the constable complained of. The bench confirmed the conviction.

ANOTHER CONVICTION AFFIRMED.—Thomas Stone, who drove a van which was placed in front of a procession on the 13th of November, appealed against a decision of Mr. Vaughan of twenty-one days' hard labour for assaulting Police-constable Barnes, and a similar sentence for assaulting Police-constable Higgins. On behalf of the prosecution, it was contended that the appellant, when ordered to take the vehicle to the south side of the Strand, at the corner of Wellington-street, resisted the police, striking one with the butt-end of his whip, and, after being arrested, kicking Police-constable Higgins on the leg. For the appellant, Mr. Pickersgill called several witnesses, who stated that no whip was used, and that the conduct of the police was brutal in the extreme. The bench took a different view of the matter, and confirmed the conviction.

Mansion House.

SERIOUS CHARGE.—Sidney Montague Lawrence, a wool merchant, carrying on business in Great Tower-street, was brought before the Lord Mayor, on a warrant, charged with forging an acceptance to a bill of exchange for £474 s. 6d., with intent to defraud the London and South-Western Bank, Fenchurch-street. Mr. St. John Wortner appeared for the prosecution. From the statement of Mr. Wortner, it appeared that the prisoner had an account with the London and South-Western Bank, and in July last he asked them to discount a bill for the amount above mentioned. The bill purported to be accepted by Mr. Pibell, a fish salesman in Thames-street, who, it appeared, was related to the prisoner, and the bank discounted it, and placed the amount, less the discount, to the credit of the prisoner. The bill, when due, was presented at the London and Westminster Bank, where Mr. Pibell kept an account, and where it was made payable, and it was returned as a forgery. This, of course, led to inquiries, the result of which was that a warrant was obtained against the prisoner, and he was apprehended on the present charge. Mr. Weston, a cashier at the London and South-Western Bank, was examined, and he proved the circumstances under which the bill was discounted, and he also stated he believed the body of the bill was in the handwriting of the prisoner. Mr. Pibell was also summoned, and he stated that the signature to the bill was a forgery, and he had not authorised any one to accept it. The Lord Mayor upon this evidence granted a remand. The prisoner asked to be admitted to bail, but the Lord Mayor said it was not customary to bail out on such serious charges, and refused the application.

Bow-street.

PUBLICANS AND POLICE ON DUTY.—William Fowle, landlord of the Duke of York, Gray's Inn-road, appeared to two summonses charging him with harbouring Police-constable Evans, 364 E, on licensed premises during the time he should have been on duty, and with supplying him with liquor. Evans was doing night duty and the defendant's house was a public house. The constable was missed at half past one in the morning by the acting-sergeant, who duly reported the fact to Inspector Mallett. Nothing was heard of the constable until five o'clock, when he was seen to come out of the defendant's house. He was immediately taken to the Hunter-street Police Station, where he was asked to account for his absence from duty. He made a report, in which he represented that he was suffering from diarrhoea, and had appealed to the defendant to allow him to enter his house. Permission was granted, and he was so afflicted that he was unable to leave until five o'clock. Mr. Bridge stated that the defendant had been seen by Inspector Mallett and the sergeant on duty during the time Evans first entered the house and when he left, but defendant had not given the slightest intimation of his illness. The defendant elected to be sworn to answer the charge, and on oath deposed that the constable had appealed to him in a manner stated. On being admitted, he became so unwell that defendant gave him some brandy, as he was "doubled up" with pain. After some further evidence, Mr. Bridge said if the constable had been taken in because he was ill it would have been an ample and proper excuse, but the question was whether that representation was true, and from the evidence he must decide against the defendant, and fine him £5 and costs on each summons.

Marlborough-street.

"SHE GAVE ME A DAB IN THE EYE."—Mary Sullivan, a little old woman, who has figured in this court several times in connection with assaults in the neighbourhood of New Compton-street, was charged with being drunk and disorderly in Oxford-street. The old lady was in the midst of a crowd boxing another woman. On a constable showing himself the other woman instantly made tracks, but the prisoner remained, and, defying him, told him to go to a place that was hot and uncomfortable. Mr. Mansfield: What have you to say, Mrs. Sullivan. Prisoner: I beg your pardon, sir; but I went out yesterday to get some money from a woman for whom I have worked for nineteen years, and whom I had not seen for six weeks, and when I asked her for a shilling or two, she said to me, says she, "Here, Mrs. Sullivan, take that," and she gave me a dab in the cheek—daughter—and destroyed my bonnet.

I was not going to stand that, so I gave her another as well as I could, and just as it was getting hot the policeman took me off to the police station. Mr. Mansfield (surveying sundry spectacles which appeared on Mrs. Sullivan's face): You seem to have been in the wars, old lady. Prisoner: Yes, she has left her marks. She would not have got at me if I had not had a little drink. Mr. Mansfield: You had better keep sober, Mrs. Sullivan, and then you won't get into these quarrels. Go away. Prisoner: God bless you, sir, and may you have many happy new years.

FRAUD ON A PAWNBROKER.—Edward Baldry, 15, a pawnbroker's warehouseman, and Frederick Cross, 22, a gasfitter, were charged, on remand, with being concerned together in stealing and receiving, since September last, a gem ring, valued at 12s., belonging to Charles Cox, the employer of Baldry. Cross was further charged with inciting Baldry to steal the ring. The evidence was that since the date mentioned the ring in question had been stolen no fewer than twelve times from Mr. Cox's stock by the younger prisoner, and handed by him to Cross, who had as frequently pawned it for 8s. Mr. Attenborough (for the prosecution) was the first occasion asked to call evidence, and he deposed that he might give evidence for the prosecution, but Mr. Mansfield remanded him on his employer's bail, in order to consider the matter. Mr. Bernard Abrahams now appeared for Cross, and stated that his client would plead guilty. He belonged to a highly respectable family. The present was his first offence, and he hoped, therefore, that the magistrate would see his way to deal leniently with him. Some further evidence was then given as to the sawing of the ring, and Mr. Attenborough addressed the magistrate, dwelling upon the importance of the case to pawnbrokers, and asking that the lad might be bound over to come up for judgment when called upon. Mr. Abrahams also addressed the court on behalf of his client, and Detective Holder informed the magistrate that Cross had been out of work recently, and had fallen into bad company. Mr. Mansfield observed that the boy appeared to be a most accomplished scoundrel, but, considering his age, he would order his father to enter into recognisances in £20 to produce him for judgment if called upon, while Cross must go to prison for two months.

Marlybone.

VIOLET CAMERON AND HER HUSBAND.—Mr. Bernard Abrahams, on behalf of Mr. De Bensaude, applied that the case, which was adjourned until the 13th, should be heard at an earlier date. His client was extremely anxious to go abroad, and Mrs. De Bensaude (Violet Cameron) had given up her engagement at the Strand Theatre, and was also, Mr. Abrahams had heard, very desirous of leaving England. If the matter could be arranged it would be very convenient, and he begged should be given to the other side. Mr. Hannay said that he would communicate with Mr. Cooke, the magistrate who had first heard the case, and who was still indisposed, and Mr. Abrahams should know the result.

Clerkenwell.

ROBBERY BY A BARMAN.—James Simdell, 19, barman, was charged with stealing from 58, Old-street, St. Luke's, six cigars and half a pint of brandy, the property of William Thomas Steel, a licensed victualler. The prosecutor stated that the prisoner had only been in his employ for eight days. He came with a good character, but witness soon had reason to suspect his honesty. He communicated with the police, and the prisoner was stopped by Sergeant Fordham on Thursday evening as he was leaving the public-house for his evening's holiday. Fordham asked him what he had about him, and after some hesitation he said he was very sorry, and produced the cigars and brandy mentioned in the charge. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and Mr. Barstow sentenced him to twenty-one days' hard labour.

A LANDLADY CHARGED WITH STEALING.—Jane Haynes Pyne, 42, married, living in Bakers-street, Goswell-road, was charged with stealing on January 6th a tin box, containing eight half-crowns and an American cent piece, the property of George Howlett. The prosecutor and his wife, it appeared, lodged in the prisoner's husband's house, and the wife missed the box from her bed-room on Friday. The box and four half-crowns and the cent piece were subsequently found by the prisoner's husband in her possession. The prisoner pleaded guilty, and said that lately she had given away to drink. She had never before done such a thing, and she had been in her right senses. Her husband had promised to send her into the country, and she hoped the magistrate would discharge her. Mr. Barstow sentenced her to two months' hard labour.

Thames.

UNPROVOKED ASSAULT.—Walter Cutler was charged on a warrant with assaulting Edward Blackwell, of Turner's-road, Bow. The prosecutor, a porter on the Great Eastern Railway, said at half past eight o'clock the previous night he was coming home along Clark-street, when the prisoner came up to him and struck him a violent blow in the mouth, making it bleed. In answer to Mr. Lushington, the witness said the prisoner was a stranger to him, and he had never had a quarrel with him before. When he testified he entered a public-house. Another witness, who was in the Jubilee Arms, said that on the night in question the prisoner entered and struck him several blows in the face. John Haynes, landlord of the Jubilee Arms, at the corner of Clark-street, Stepney, said that he saw prisoner strike the last witness in the mouth, and he had been assaulting everybody he met in the street. Benjamin Mustoe, 408 H, said that he was called to take the prisoner into custody, who had put himself into a fighting attitude in the public-house, and both the men who had been assaulted were bleeding, one slightly and the other profusely. Mr. Lushington said that the prisoner appeared to have been very drunk, and quarrelled with anybody he could find. He assaulted both men very violently. The prisoner was sentenced to ten days' hard labour for the first assault, and fined 20s. for the second.

Worship-street.

ALLEGED BANK FRAUD.—James Ward, 35, respectfully dressed, described as a clerk, and living in Rutland-road, South Hackney, was charged with having forged and uttered an order for the delivery of a cheque-book, and further with having uttered a cheque for the payment of £22, with intent to defraud the City Bank (Limited). The prosecution was conducted by Messrs. Mullens and Bosanquet, solicitors to the Bankers' Protection Association; and the prisoner was undefended. The opening statement of the solicitor and the evidence given at this hearing went to show that on the 28th December an order bearing the signature of a Mr. Wilford, was presented at the Old-street branch of the City Bank, and a cheque-book, value 5s., delivered. Mr. Wilford, an engineer, of 90, Worship-street, was a customer of the bank, and on December 30th a cheque drawn to "Self" for £22 was presented in his name. The cheque was one of the number issued in the book, and the signature was the same. A boy named Kernock presented it, but the paying clerk of the bank suspecting the signature, questioned the boy, referred it to his manager, Mr. Millman, and on the boy's statement that he had been sent by a man in the street, a clerk was sent out with the boy to find the man. The latter could not, however, be found, but after information had been given to the police the prisoner was arrested on Friday, and the boy Kernock said he believed him to be the man who gave him the cheque and told him to say he came from Mr. Wilford. Mr. Wilford said the signature to the order and cheque were forgeries, traced, he believed, from letters written to customer, in whose service, it was intimated, the prisoner had been. Mr. Busby granted a remand.

Westminster.

A VIOLENT SOLDIER.—James Vickermann, 24, a private in the 1st Battalion of Grenadier Guards,

whose uniform was torn and dirty, was charged with being drunk and refusing to quit licensed premises, and with assaulting the police in the execution of their duty. Police-constable Nethercott, 206 B, said that at half past twelve o'clock that morning he was called to the Plumbers' Arms public-house, Lower Belgrave-street, to eject the prisoner, another soldier, and two civilians, who had refused to leave at closing time. The witness proceeded to help the landlord to clear his house, and one of his comrades had been recently locked up, and that was the time to take revenge, as there were "four to one." He then took off his belt and aimed at the witness with the buckle end, cutting his hand. The other soldier also took off his belt, but ran away when the prisoner was overpowered, which he was eventually with the assistance of another constable and a sergeant who came up. Mr. Edwin Dines, landlord of the public-house, corroborated the police evidence, and said that the prisoner said that he could stay as long as he liked. The prisoner told the magistrate that he was thrown down and brutally treated. The policeman tore his tunic, and as he was down each one "had a knock" at him. The sergeant of his company said he had been five years in the regiment, and his character was indifferent. Although not previously punished by the civil power, he had been dealt with by his officers. Mr. Partridge told the prisoner that it was an outrageous thing to take off his belt to use, and sentenced him to two months' hard labour.

Lambeth.

THE LIGHT CART THIEVES BRIGADE.—Henry Hill, 37, William Tyler, 30, and Edward Pocknell, 21, were charged with loitering in Lordship-lane, Dulwich and neighbourhood, supposed for the purpose of committing felony. For some time past a large number of daring robberies from shops have taken place, and no doubt to effect which the thieves have used a horse and cart to quickly carry off the plunder. This class of offenders are known as the "Light Cart Thieves Brigade." In consequence of these robberies the police had been on the watch, and on Friday Police-constable Rogers, 21 P K, and Simmons, 79 P, whilst on duty in plain clothes, saw the three prisoners in a cart which was pulled up near a large draper's shop. Tyler and Pocknell got out, leaving Hill in charge of the horse and cart. The two men loitered about the front of the shop, one of them putting a bag under his coat. Seeing the manager of the shop come out, they moved away for a time. They continued to act in a very suspicious manner, and ultimately the officers took them into custody. When charged, they said they had only been waiting for a man to pay them some money. In answer to Mr. Chance, Police-constable 79 said he believed that the three prisoners were known. Mr. Chance said no doubt their conduct was very suspicious. Detective-sergeant Garner, P Division, stated that when the prisoners were removed to the cells he went into the passage and heard the prisoners calling to one another. Hill said, "This will be a nag drag." Mr. Chance: What is that?—Witness said it was a slang term for three months' imprisonment. He heard one of the others say in reply, "Come it, meaning 'What do you think?' and one of them answered, 'Jottie (Hill) will do us. We could have done a 'guy' (run away) but it would have been 'We may get a stretch (twelve months) for it,' and another replied, 'No, we can't for loitering.' One then called out, 'We may get a drag (three months) after the remand, because Bryan (sergeant of police) will know it.' Mr. Chance supposed these peculiar slang terms were not in the ordinary dictionary. The witness said they were in what was known as the slang dictionary. Mr. Chance said he should like to see it. He ordered the prisoners to be remanded, and shortly afterwards Inspector Paget informed his witness that Hill had been identified with regard to a shop robbery.

Hammersmith.

STRANGE CONDUCT OF A MARRIED WOMAN.—Elizabeth Palmer, the wife of a coachman in service in High-street, Kensington, was charged with disorderly conduct. Police-constable 262 T said at twenty minutes past one o'clock that morning he was in the Hammersmith-road, when he saw the prisoner approaching. Another constable and a young man were walking in front of him. As they were passing the young man accidentally touched her dress. He turned round and said, "I beg your pardon." She asked him what he meant, and called him a dirty dog. He said, "I beg your pardon, I am very sorry if I touched you." She would not accept the apology, and said she would have an inquiry, as it was a repetition of Miss Case's case. She caused a disturbance by hallooing and shouting, causing persons to look out of their windows. He requested her to go away, but she refused, and he took her into custody. At the station she complained of being in labour. A doctor was sent for, and when he arrived she said it was a hoax. Mr. Paget: Was she sober and called him a dirty dog? She was excited. The prisoner said the man was in the centre of the two constables, and put out his arms to clutch her. She called him a dirty dog. She became excited through losing her purse. The constable further stated that she had previously been taken to the station for refusing to pay a "bus fare." The prisoner said she did not know how she lost her purse. She was ill at the station, and it was two hours before the doctor came. Mr. Paget ordered her to enter into recognisances for her good behaviour.

Greenwich.

A KIND-HEARTED POLICEMAN.—Thomas Chisholm, 23, gasfitter, of 15, Dennis-road, Peckham, was charged with stealing from outside the shop, 389, Old Kent-road, a pair of lady's shoes, the property of Frederick St. Thomas. The prosecutor, who saw the prisoner take down the shoes and walk off with them. He followed, when the prisoner took to his heels, and at length tried to throw them over a wall. Witness caught him, and gave him into custody. A police-constable stated that he had visited the lodgings occupied by the prisoner's family, and found his wife and two children in a state of complete destitution. They had no other clothes than an old petticoat round each. As none of the family had a lock of hair, the constable went out and purchased something for them to eat. Prisoner's landlord said the man had been very unfortunate in getting work, and begged his worship to give the prisoner another chance. The relieving officer for the district, who was in court, took the address of prisoner, so as to inquire into the case. Mr. Marsham, taking into consideration the destitution in prisoner's family, adjourned the case for four weeks, accepting prisoner's own recognisances in £5 to appear then.

West Ham.

HOW HIS LOSE 425.—Harriet Taylor, 45, of 55, Martindale-road, Canning Town, was charged with stealing £225 from the trousers pocket of James Main, at 55, Martindale-road. The prosecutor, an elderly man, said that he was the captain of the ship Jane. On the evening of the 5th he met the prisoner, but he did not know where. He went home with her, and lived for her time, which he occupied alone. He slept there that night, and the next morning went to the City, and drew £225 in gold. He went back to his lodgings at about six o'clock, and retired to rest about nine. He had £225 in gold in his trousers pocket, and the rest of the money was in his purse, which he put under the pillow. He did not lock the door of his room. At four o'clock that (Saturday) morning, when he went to dress, he found that the £225 had been taken from his pockets, of his trousers, which he had put on the back of a chair. He called the prisoner, and asked her if she knew anything about the money, and she said she did not. He then asked her to give him the money.

and he would share it, so that he could pay his men, but she denied all knowledge of it. Witness added that on Friday night he had had some drink, but he was while he was in then went on to explain that with some friends a public-house at Tower Hill with a drink with the "lady" came in, and she had a drink with the company, and they tried to see what quantity she would take. Each of them paid for a glass for her, and perhaps he paid for some. On the Thursday night he saw the prisoner in the Lilliput Arms, when she came for her supper beer, and when she proffered her bed-room he accepted the offer and paid for it. Prisoner declared that she was innocent, and there being no further evidence, Mr. Curtis said that he did not think the testimony given was sufficient to justify a conviction. The accused would be discharged.

INQUESTS.

FATAL FALL AT BROAD-STREET STATION.—Mr. S. F. Langham held an inquest at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, concerning the death of Frederick W. Seaward, aged 38, a timekeeper, late of 34, Ironmonger-street. Jacob Horn, 35, Passmore-street, Stoke Newington, compositor, stated that on Monday night, at about half past seven, he took a ticket on the North London Railway to Dalston. Whilst going up the stairs at Broad-street he saw the deceased lying on the stairs, and he was quite insensible. The long over the side, and the quite insensible. Joseph Simpson, house surgeon, deposed that deceased's death took place shortly after admission to the hospital. The left eye was cut and the face bruised. The post mortem examination showed that the skull was fractured at the base in two places, and there was extensive hemorrhage over the surface of the brain. The injuries were the result of a fall, the hemorrhage arising from the fracture of the skull. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

SUICIDE THROUGH THE LOSS OF A DAUGHTER.—Yesterday Dr. J. H. Thomas held an inquest at the Grosvenor Hall, St. Pancras, on the body of John Hennan, aged 55 years, who was found dead in his bed at his lodgings in Judd-street, Euston-road. The body was identified by his son, who is in the 9th Lancers, and staying at the address, 125, Judd-street, and who stated that on Wednesday night deceased received a letter informing him that his married daughter had died at Melbourne, Australia. This news very much upset him, and on his bed-room being opened on Thursday morning he was found dead in a chair with a bottle labelled "cyanide of potassium" beside him. Dr. T. H. Murphy stated that the cause of death was poisoning. The jury returned a verdict that he died from the effects of poison, self-administered, while in a state of mental depression.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A SHIP'S STOKER.—Mr. William Carter, coroner for East Surrey, held an inquest at the Princess Victoria, Deptford Lower-road, Rotherhithe, on the body of Peter Bowden, aged about 30 years, a native of Leith, Scotland, and lately employed on board the steamship Malvina, who was found drowned in the River Thames. It appeared from the evidence adduced that the deceased was a ship's stoker on board the Malvina, and on the 5th ult. the ship was lying in the Thames off Rotherhithe Wharf, Wapping. On the evening of that day the deceased, in company with some of his shipmates, went ashore and visited a number of public-houses, and at a late hour at night he was seen alive going in the direction of his ship. Nothing more was seen or heard of him until Wednesday morning, when his body was found floating down the river on the outside of Canada Wharf, Rotherhithe, and having transpired that the deceased and his shipmates were in a state of intoxication when on shore on the night of the 5th ult., the jury, after consulting together in private, eventually returned a verdict that the deceased was found drowned in the River Thames, but how he got into the water they had no legal proof.

POISONED WITH CARBOLIC ACID.—Mr. S. F. Langham, coroner for the Duchy of Lancaster, held an inquiry at the Lord Raglan, Clapham, respecting the death of Maggie Bowden, aged 17 months, the child of parents residing at 5, William-street, Wandsworth-road, Clapham, who died on Tuesday under very peculiar circumstances. John Bowden, father of the deceased, said he was a plumber, and on Sunday he was spending the evening in a neighbour's house, a Mr. Lewis, at 2, William-street. He was sitting in an arm-chair, close by a cupboard, with the deceased in his arms, and he was talking to other persons in the room. The child reached over his shoulder and took up an unopened bottle which stood on the top of the sideboard, and must have swallowed some of the contents. He heard her scream, and at once surmised that the contents of the bottle were poisonous. Medical assistance was at once summoned, but the child died on Tuesday. Mrs. Johanna Lewis, of 2, William-street, corroborated this evidence. The bottle contained carbolic acid, and it had been used for killing beetles and gorging her husband's throat. Dr. W. F. Terry, of Wandsworth-road, said he attended the deceased, and everything possible was done to save her, without effect. Death resulted from poisoning with carbolic acid. The jury returned a verdict of accidental poisoning.

SHOCKING SUICIDE AT Brixton.—Mr. William Carter, coroner for East Surrey, held an inquest at St. Thomas's Hospital, concerning the death of John Jewell, aged 56 years, a beer-house keeper, lately residing and carrying on business at the Red Lion, Lyham-road, Brixton Hill, who died from the effects of self-inflicted injuries to the throat. Ann Madel deposed that she was a spinster, and had been in the service of the deceased, who was a widower, as housekeeper for the past six or seven years. Of late the deceased had been drinking rather heavily, and on Friday evening, December 30th, he went to his bed-room to lay down, being under the influence of drink at the time. Witness attended to the business that night, and having closed the premises, she went to the deceased's room to inquire whether he wanted anything done for him. She found the door locked, but on witness calling out the deceased opened it. Witness then entered and noticed the deceased step back and place his hand in the direction of his throat. The deceased then staggered back and fell to the floor, and witness noticing blood on the floor, she became alarmed, and called the police. In further reply to questions, the witness said that the deceased had never threatened to kill himself. He had complained of his head. No other person was in the house besides witness and the deceased at the time of the occurrence. Police-constable Richard Bowler, 88 W Division, stated that on Friday night, the 30th ult., he was called by the last witness to the Red Lion, Lyham-road, and on going upstairs into a bed-room he found the deceased lying on the floor with his throat cut. Witness at once sent for Dr. Needham, who attended; and having sewn up the injured throat he ordered the deceased's removal to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he was taken on an ambulance. On the way to the hospital the deceased bled to witness the sum of £7 10s. in gold. Mr. Sydney Harold Jones, one of the house surgeons at St. Thomas's Hospital, deposed to receiving the deceased at an early hour on the morning of the 31st, and upon examining him found that he had a clean incised wound in front of the neck, four inches in length. The deceased was attended to, and a silver tube was placed in the windpipe as the larynx was severed, but he gradually sank and died on Wednesday from the effects of the injury to the throat, which, in his (the witness's) opinion, was a self-inflicted wound. The jury eventually returned a verdict of suicide while in a state of temporary insanity.

A warm south wind melted the snow in the streets of Vienna, and rain fell in such torrents throughout the forenoon that the municipal authorities had to take measures for the safety of those districts exposed to an inundation.

HORRIBLE DISCOVERY IN KENTISH TOWN.

Charge of Child Murder.

Maxwell Rea, 19, a well-dressed lady-like looking girl, described as a shop assistant, was charged, at the Marylebone Police Court on Saturday, with causing the death of her newly-born male child on the 29th of November last, at 20, Montpelier-road, Kentish Town. Elizabeth Fitch, a servant at 22, Montpelier-road, said that on the 30th of November, in the morning, she was in the back garden, when her mistress called her attention to something lying on the ground. On looking at it she found that it was the head of a child. She at once went and fetched a policeman. Police-constable William Donington, 149 Y, stated that on Wednesday, the 30th of November, he was called by the previous witness to 22, Montpelier-road, and in the back garden he found the head of a child. On making a further examination of the place he found a leg lying near the wall parting the premises from No. 23, and another leg in the gravel path. At the top of the garden he picked up two arms. In the garden of an empty house, which adjoined the premises, he found the child's body. He placed the portions together, and afterwards took them to the police station, where they were seen by the divisional surgeon, and they were then taken to the mortuary. Mrs. Sarah Osborne, living at 20, Montpelier-road, Kentish Town, a widow, stated that she had known the prisoner for four years. On Tuesday, the 29th of November, she came to the house while the witness was out, and stayed until she returned. She asked to be allowed to stay there for the night, and said that she was suffering from a bilious attack. She slept on the sofa in the parlour. In the morning, when the witness went to take her some breakfast, she knocked at the door, but received no answer. That was about nine o'clock. She thought that she was asleep, and went away. At ten o'clock she again went to the room, and on entering found the prisoner on the floor insensible near the window. She immediately sent for a doctor, and he came and saw her. The prisoner remained in her house for about a fortnight, when she was removed to the infirmary. The witness had heard of the child's remains being found, but had not spoken to the prisoner being found, but had not spoken to the prisoner about the matter. The house, No. 22, was the next but one to her house. Replying to Mr. Hannay, the witness said that the gardens were parted by low walls. Cross-examined: The night that the prisoner came to her house was a cold and damp one, and her petticoats were covered with mud and were very wet, as if she had been walking some distance. There was a fire in the room she occupied all night. The witness had no covering to give her, and she used her own dress. When the witness found her on the floor she was unconscious and partially dressed. She remained insensible for three days. She appeared to have lost her memory. Mr. Holland Hodgson Wright, surgeon, of 2, Ospringe-road, Kentish Town, deposed that he was called to 20, Montpelier-road, between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning of the day mentioned, and found the prisoner lying on the floor in the back parlour, partly undressed. She was unconscious, and subsequently had a series of fits of an epileptic form. There were blood stains about the room and on the prisoner. He examined her, and found that her body was lacerated, and he found signs that showed him she had recently been delivered of a child. By the Magistrate: He had traced marks of blood, one in the room, through the passage over the kitchen, and out into the back garden. The child's body was dismembered into, he believed eight parts. It had been hacked to pieces. The knife produced an ordinary white-handled table-knife, had been handed to him to see if there were blood marks upon it, and he had found that there were blood stains. The knife was taken out of the tray on the 1st of December. Cross-examined: The witness said that the prisoner's mind was a perfect blank to what had taken place. She was suffering from puerperal insanity. She would converse on other subjects, but appeared to have forgotten everything in reference to the birth of the child. A woman suffering from this did not know that she was doing wrong. At this point Mr. Hannay ordered a remand, and gave directions that the prisoner should be taken to the House of Detention in a cab.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE. The One Sin.

Mary Wilson, aged 58, was charged at Bow-street Police Court on Saturday with attempting to commit suicide by taking laudanum. Mr. Marcus Lewis appeared for the defence. Police-constable Robertson, 163 E, deposed that at two a.m. on the morning of the 14th ult. he was on duty in St. Martin's-place when he saw the defendant sitting on the doorsteps of the Vestry Hall. He asked her what she was doing there, and she replied that she had taken laudanum. She produced a small bottle, and a large one, and said she had emptied the contents of the smaller bottles into the larger and had swallowed the laudanum. She said she was in great trouble and was in a quarrel with her rent. She thought it would be better to do away with herself. She had been to the river with the object of taking her life, but the water looked so cold, dark, and dreary that she could not summon sufficient courage to make the attempt. She was conveyed to King's College Hospital, where she had remained until the 13th inst. Mr. Lewis appeared on behalf of the defendant, and said he had known her for upwards of thirty years, and her history was a most painful one. She had been well brought up, and at one time had lived in affluence. Many years since she had lived under the protection of a gentleman who had died leaving considerable property. She had had an illegitimate son by this gentleman, and on his death he left the son a large sum of money, amounting to some thousands of pounds. Unfortunately, the son died without making any will. The result was that the whole of the property was forfeited to the Crown, from whom she had since received £25 per annum. This was merely an act of concession as she had no legal claim. He (Mr. Lewis) could not say to a thousand what the actual amount left by the son was, but he believed it was £7,000 or £8,000 which he possessed at the time of his death. Mr. Bridge asked if defendant had any relatives. Mr. Lewis said he was informed she had had a brother who was an officer in the Navy, but he was now dead. Her allowance was a very slender one, amounting to only 10s. per week, and she found it difficult to live at once on this existence, and she appeared to have increased her difficulties by getting into arrears with her landlord. In a fit of desperation she had attempted her life. Mr. Bridge asked what could be done. Mr. Lewis suggested that some assistance could be rendered by a remand, when he would communicate with one or two people on her behalf. Mr. Bridge suggested that it would be best to draw up a petition for presentation to the authorities. Mr. Lewis had thought of this and it had been done. He thought it right to state at once that defendant's son had died, leaving an illegitimate son, and the Crown had allowed, in addition to the £25, a sum of £100 per annum for the maintenance of that child. He (Mr. Lewis) stated this, as he did not wish to mislead the court on any point. Mr. Bridge asked the age of the grandson. Mr. Lewis said 16, and at present he was in the custody of an aunt on the mother's side. He (Mr. Lewis) was at school with the defendant's son, and had done all in his power to assist her; but he was in a great difficulty, and he was in a great difficulty, met with throughout with charitable institutions and benevolent persons was in the fact that this woman had once sinned. Mr. Bridge thought that if it were possible to secure her for the present week she would be provided for, and again suggested that Mr. Lewis should petition the Treasury. Defendant was remanded pending the adoption of that course, and was removed to the infirmary of the House of Detention in a cab.

THE PEOPLE MIXTURE.

It is reported that the cholera is increasing in Valparaiso.

The new Chinese ambassador to Russia has presented his credentials to the Emperor.

Mr. William Crackanthorpe (known as the Westmoreland and Demosthenes) of Newbiggin Hall, Westmoreland, died on Tuesday, in his 95th year.

Several cases of lead poisoning have occurred in that part of Sheffield supplied with water from the Redmire reservoir.

The Cabinet meetings prior to the opening of Parliament, which were expected to begin this week, have been postponed till next week.

The Tibetans are now entering Sikkim in large numbers. It will probably be necessary for the Government to consider the advisability of despatching a force thither without delay.

The death is announced of Professor Penny, a well-known professor of political economy at Oxford. Professor Penny was over 80 years of age.

Mr. James Ellis, farmer, Skipton, has been fined £2 and costs at York for being in possession of the carcass of a sheep which was unfit for human food.

Dorsetshire flockmasters are experiencing one of the most prolific and successful lambing seasons ever known, particularly with the native Dorset horns.

David Dunderdale, a cloth finisher, has been committed at Leeds for four months on the charge of having stabbed his employer, Mr. Thomas Beck, of Merion-street Mills.

By the extension of the Canadian Pacific Railway, trains now pass through Canada for Boston, opening up the quickest freight and passenger route from the Mississippi to Great Britain.

As the Hamburg express was entering Kiel Station the brake failed, causing the engine to run through the railway embankment wall into the street, but nobody was injured.

Lord Brooke has definitely consented to contest the Saffron Walden Division of Essex in the Unionist interest, and will commence his campaign early in February.

The Siamese Government has made a concession of two short lines of railway, one from Bangkok to Paknam, the other to Bangnai, to Messrs. Richey and Loftis, the capital to be invested amounting to £5,750,000.

A carrier named Roberts was driving towards Vauxhall Colliery, near Wrexham, when his horse suddenly took fright, and he was thrown to the ground, the wheel of the cart passing over his head. Death was instantaneous.

The hotel keepers and car owners at Kildyart having refused to drive the police, the authorities have ordered six extra men and three special cars and horses to be sent to the district, the expense to be charged to the ratepayers.

It is stated that the London and North Western Railway Company has purchased the Anderson Old Hall estate, between Horwich and Adlington, for the purpose of removing thereto a portion of their extensive works at Crewe.

Albert Harding, the prisoner charged with housebreaking at Kilburn, and with a murderous assault on Detective-constable Langford, as reported in the People last week, has been committed for trial.

Mr. Gooschen delivered an address on Church work to the Primrose branch of the Church of England Working Men's Society in the schoolroom of St. Barnabas, Piccadilly, the occasion being the anniversary of the formation of the branch.

The Diet of Lower Austria has resolved to contribute 4,000,000 towards the regulation of the River Wien, which will partially be covered in, thus greatly improving the sanitary condition of Vienna.

A Russian professor who arrived some days ago in Buda-Pesth has been arrested. It was observed that he purchased all the military maps and charts which he could procure, and his papers are said to contain compromising matter.

It is reported that the police believe there is no foundation for the statement of Mr. E. C. Leader, of Muswell Hill, that he was drugged and robbed of a large sum of money when travelling on the Great Northern Railway between Moorgate-street and Holloway.

The St. Petersburg Gazette announces that the first series of time-expiring men of the cavalry and artillery of the Guard Corps have already been dismissed, and the dismissal of the time-expiring men of the infantry of the Guard will follow within the next few days.

At the Highgate Police Court three men were convicted of attempting to commit burglary, and a number of previous convictions for similar offences were adduced against them. They were sentenced to short terms of imprisonment and hard labour.

At Guildhall Police Court a fine of £10 and costs was imposed on Benjamin Windmill, a butcher, of West Green, Tottenham, as the owner of the carcass of a sheep totally unfit for human food which had been sent to the Central Meat Market to be sold on the 10th of December.

Thomas Clarke was convicted on January 8th, 1888, at the Central Criminal Court, of the murder of the infant daughter of a woman with whom he was living. Sentence of death was passed, but was afterwards commuted to one of penal servitude for life. He has now been released, exactly twenty years to the day after his conviction.

A serious conflict is reported from Stornoway, a large body of Highlanders having assembled to proceed to a farm in order to drive off the sheep. They were met by a force of soldiers and police, and after a serious conflict eleven of them were removed in custody. Several hundreds of sheep were driven away.

The foundation-stone of Temple Bar (which was presented by the Corporation of the City of London to Sir Henry Bruce Neux, Bart., Theobald's Park, Waltham Cross, Herts, a short time ago, on condition that it should be erected at one of the entrances to his park) has been laid by Lady Neux, in the presence of a large number of the inhabitants of the neighbourhood.

Colonel Sanderson, M.P., speaking at Lurgan, issued a challenge, of course, a political one—to Mr. Morley. "Let him say at Dublin, if he can, what the Home Rule policy of Mr. Gladstone is."

The colonel doubts Mr. Morley's ability to do this. Mr. Gladstone, he added by way of explanation, would have to consult Mr. Parnell, who in turn would have to ask Mr. Patrick Ford.

Eustace Henry Strickland, who attempted suicide by shooting himself in a first-class carriage at Brighton Station in November last, took his trial at Brighton Quarter Sessions this week. The prisoner wrote an extraordinary letter to a friend, in which he said his reasons were purely philosophical. He did not consider life worth living, unless one could live up to a certain standard of comfort. He now expressed sorrow, and he was bound over to come up for judgment when called upon.

Mr. John Bright has sent a letter to the Unionists of Handsworth, near Birmingham, apologising for his inability to attend a meeting held there. Mr. Bright defends the course taken by the Liberal Unionists. The right honourable gentleman contends that this section of the Liberal party has "saved the nation from a great peril, and it has saved the Sovereign of the terrible terrors and of a wide empire from the terrible indignity to which the passion of a statesman and most eminent and the credulity of a rash and unthinking party would have subjected her."

At Liverpool, John Brown, pawnbroker and money-lender, 231, Scotland-road, and Henry Taylor, his assistant, were each fined £5, and costs for obstructing the footpath in Scotland-road. It was stated that defendants were advancing money on pensioners' certificates, charging 10s. per week per pound interest. They kept the pensioners' papers, and on quarter day went to the office with them. The magistrates stated that the practice

was contrary to the regulations issued regarding pensions.

The conference upon affairs in Morocco, at which Sir Charles Ford will represent Great Britain, is to be opened in the middle of next month.

At Clerkenwell Police Court, Noah Andrews, labourer, has been sentenced to six months' hard labour for stealing ten fowls, the property of George Hazard, 136, Albion-road, Stoke Newington.

In Galicia during the recent abnormal frosts sixteen persons perished. There have been fresh snowstorms, and railway traffic has again been suspended.

It is reported that the merchants of Tashkend have invited the Russian traders resident at Tomsk to aid in holding an exhibition during the present year for Central Asia and Siberia.

It appears from a return issued by Mr. Giffin that the emigration from Ireland for the twelve months ended December 31st was 78,479, as compared with 61,276 in the previous year, the United States receiving nearly 17,000 of the total number.

At Strenall, near York, a great military camp is to be formed this summer, and to be attended by Regulars and Militia, and 5,000 Volunteers of the northern counties. The regular force will include cavalry, artillery, engineers, and infantry.

News have been received at Shanghai of a fatal outbreak, in which some twenty Christian churches have been demolished in the province of Fu-Kien, China, and some others burnt. A considerable number of converts have been massacred.

The receipts on account of revenue from the 1st of April last to January 7th, were £20,511,246, against £20,307,026 in the preceding corresponding period, while the net expenditure was £17,107,195, against £17,705,832.

The British pilgrims to Rome were presented to the Pope on Tuesday by the Duke of Norfolk. The ceremony took place in the Sala Ducale of the Vatican, and the Pope was accompanied by several cardinals.

Five years' penal servitude was the punishment awarded a clerk and cashier named Alfred Bentley, at the Birmingham Quarter Sessions. Fraud was his crime; his defalcations amounted to over £500. The sentence given, there was a painful scene. Both prisoner and his wife wept.

At Millhouses, near Sheffield, a number of sheep were found to have been worried by dogs. Eleven were dead, their bodies being mutilated, while others were lying bleeding in the field. One dog was shot. Much havoc has been done in the Sheffield district by dogs amongst sheep.

The Gardens and Pleasure Grounds Fund (Mansion House) has received from Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., a donation of £50, on the stipulation that the previous six months' residence in London is adhered to as a preliminary qualification for the men helped.

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The Christmas dinner for old boys of the Newport Market Refuge and Industrial School took place on Tuesday evening in the school, Coburg-road, Westminster, and was attended by former inmates to the number of sixty or seventy, all in respectable situations.

A report in favour of adopting a scheme for lighting a part of the City with electricity was discussed by the Commissioners of Sewers at their meeting this week, and referred back to a committee for further consideration as to forfeiture clauses in the proposed contract.

At the Brighton Quarter Sessions this week, Mr. P. Chasmore, G.C., recorder, sentenced Daniel Murrell Johnson, 27, manager of the Bodega Company, at Brighton, to twelve months' hard labour for embezzling about £50, the money of his employers.

At the Central Criminal Court, Thomas Callan and Michael Harkins, who were charged with the dynamite conspiracy, pleaded not guilty to the various charges made against them. Mr. Georgegan, on the part of the prisoners, applied to postpone the trial to the next session, and this was agreed to.

The Dover corporation have agreed to make a representation to the committee of officers who will consider the plans for the Easter Monday Volunteer field-day, offering to co-operate with the military authorities in providing the requisite ground and all necessary local accommodation for the Volunteers.

Upwards of 100 cottars in the Island of Lewis marched into Stornoway on Tuesday and waited on Lady Mathieson, who, in reply to their petition for the restoration of their land, suggested emigration. The answer was received with sullen dissatisfaction. Reinforcements are being sent to the island.

Francois Sauron, a wood ranger, who dwells at Saint Paulien, in the department of the Haute Loire, is graphically described as "the champion Benedict." Though only 65 years old, he is a couple of days ago took unto himself his sixth wife. He has been married four times in less than four years.

Mr. R. G. Webster, M.P., in addressing a Conservative meeting in St. George's, Hanover-square, contended that the whole of London should be divided into areas containing not less than 100,000 inhabitants, each having an elective council, and that over these there should be a central council consisting of members nominated by the local bodies.

A brick was thrown, on Tuesday, through the window of a jeweller's shop in Neville-street, Southport, belonging to John Woolley, and an aperture was made large enough to admit a man's arm. A case containing £200 worth of jewellery was taken, together with a number of loose gold watches, diamond bracelets, &c., valued at another £200.

The Birmingham stipendiary this week gave his decision in the first prosecution, Peel v. Heyman, under the Merchandise Marks Act. The defendant, a jeweller, was summoned for applying to certain goods, alleged to be silver jewellery, a false trade description. The stipendiary considered the charge proved, and, being the first case of the kind, inflicted a nominal fine of 20s.

The men employed at the New British Iron Company's Mynstey Collieries, Ruabon, being daylight on Tuesday left in a body some 500 strong, and, marching to the house of the manager, smashed the windows and destroyed the garden produce. The general manager was afterwards informed that six of their number had been discharged, and that they would not return to the mine until they were reinstated.

At Edgware Petty Sessions on Tuesday, the five men charged with committing the burglary at the residence of a baker residing in Peterborough-road, Harrow, were discharged, as a representative of the Public Prosecutor stated that this was a case of mistaken identity, and therefore, he did not propose to offer any further evidence. The presiding magistrate said that they left the court without a stain on their character.

Mr. W. Rathbone, M.P., stated at the meeting of the Liverpool select vestry that the demand for relief at the present time was exceptionally small. There was now really no demand for rough labour than there was supply. At the docks many of the large employers of labour were actually short of hands, and able-bodied men ought to have no difficulty in finding work now if they chose to look for it.

A few days ago a ten-year-old child named Lizzie Deegan was actually charged at New York with being an habitual drunkard. She went to school drunk, and the teacher had to send her home. Her father tried to secure her release from the police court, but was himself so drunk that he was arrested and committed for ten days. The child was given in charge of the sisters connected with a home.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Humane Society, on Tuesday, the Stanhope gold medal for the most meritorious case of saving life from drowning during the year was awarded to Mr. Hedley Hill. He rescued a girl who, in the darkness of the night, by mistake walked into the River Avon at Bristol. The Duke of Cambridge's silver medal for proficiency in swimming

was obtained by a student of the Royal Naval School.

The City tailors are about to take steps for the formation of a technical apprentices' school.

In Massachusetts they impose a small tax on dogs, but give the proceeds to the public libraries.

During 1887, 2,334 persons were arrested in Birmingham. In 1886 the number was 2,800.

Sir Charles Warren has been admitted to the freedom of the City by redemption.

Negotiations are likely to be opened having for their object the construction of three great Russo-Chinese railways.

Eight persons were frozen to death in Carson county, U.S.A., during what the Philadelphia Ledger describes as "the recent cold spell."

The Farmers' Alliance is considering the best means of securing to the farmer a larger share of the market value of his produce.

The death-rate in London declined again last week to 22.8 per thousand annually. There is still an excessive mortality from whooping cough.

The Kilmaronock magistrates have decided to close all hotels and public-houses within the borough at ten p.m.

A new board school has been opened in Pake-man-street, Hoxsey-road. It will accommodate 750 pupils.

From St. Petersburg it is reported that the Czar is going to Merv to be crowned Emperor of Central Asia.

The wife of a labourer named Smith, living at Bath, has given birth to three children—two boys and a girl. The mother and infants are all doing well.

Every infant born at Rome on New Year's Day and christened Leo or Leonine is to receive from the jubilee committee a savings book with 1000r. deposited.

Several Yorkshire landowners—including Lord Londesborough and Sir Tatton Sykes—have made offers to provide cottages on their estates with allotments.

A young man went to a masquerade in Columbus in the full dress of a penitentiary convict. Police-men, noticing the garb, arrested him and locked him up.

Mr. Arlwyn Fellowes, M.P., has come into a large fortune by the death of his aunt, Lady Basing. The personal property alone exceeds £50,000, and everything is bequeathed to Mr. Fellowes.

Mr. W. Allen, an old and well-known farmer of Crewlaid, Lincolnshire, went with his grandson to feed his stock, and half an hour afterwards he was found dead, hanging to the stave of a ladder propped up against a haystack.

A tea, followed by a public meeting, was held on Monday night at the Metropolitan Tabernacle to welcome Mr. Spurgeon on his return from Mentone and to celebrate the publication of his 2,000th sermon.

During the year 1887 the travellers between England and France numbered, via Dover and Calais, 235,695; via Folkestone and Boulogne, 103,907; and via Newhaven and Dieppe, 65,838.

The last half year has witnessed in England and Wales an increase of the area of municipal government amounting to 438,297 acres, while the population under corporate government has increased by the enormous amount of nearly 7,000,000 of persons.

The Prussian Government recently directed Polish children to be taught religion in the German language. This has created profound excitement in Prussian Poland, and vehement demands are being made for the restoration of the native language.

The Supreme Court of Kansas has decided that the lawful possessor of intoxicating liquor may use it as he sees fit—he may drink it himself or give it away, but he cannot evade the provisions of the statute prohibiting manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor.

The parish church of Elstow, John Bunyan's birthplace, has just been enriched by a stained glass window representing faith, hope, and charity. This is the fifth stained glass window in this church, and it forms the jubilee memorial for Elstow.

At the Guildhall School of Music the following students passed with honours at a recent examination for the certificate of merit—Alice Rust, Edith J. Ibbis, May Elliott, Florence Pettit, Annie Bairetti, and Edith Stuart Jones (pianoforte); Helen Ormery and James Hailes (singing).

The death is announced of Mr. William Cole Beasley, G.C., of the North-Eastern Circuit and a recorder of Hull. Mr. Beasley also held the appointment of senior counsel to her Majesty's Customs, and was previously, from 1859 to 1877, one of the counsel to the Treasury at the Central Criminal Court.

Sir Henry James, speaking at Glasgow at a great meeting of Unionists, urged that it was their late leader who had left them, and they had neither betrayed nor quitted him. The duty of Unionists was to support the Government and endeavour to be true to the old traditions and principles of the Liberal party.

Quantities of imported hardware, clocks, toys, jugs, gloves, hats, tobacco, condensed milk, and other articles have been detained at the port of London and at the outports, especially Hull, till the opinion of the commissioners can be taken as to their marks and brands under the Merchandise Marks Act.

Additional private rooms for Cabinet Ministers have been provided at the House of Commons during the recess. The private cloister set apart for the carriages of members has also been provided with an iron and glass half roof running the entire length of the corridor, and this will be very useful in wet weather.

James Saloman, of Pittsburg, quarrelled with his wife and left the house in anger. The wife followed, carrying her infant in her arms, and their little son ran after them, calling on his father to come back. Just then the man, who was on a railroad crossing, turned to look back, and was struck by a passing train and killed, his head being cut off.

The coffins containing the remains of the late Emperor Napoleon and his son were removed from the chapel at Chislehurst on Monday, and conveyed on gun-carriages, by a party of artillery-men from Woolwich, to the railway station, whence they were taken to Farnborough. Thence they were carried on gun-carriages to the mausoleum erected by the Empress Eugenie to receive them.

The mate of the Norwegian barque Kate, which foundered on the 5th inst. on the county Down coast, states that after the crew had landed from the boats with clothing and other effects saved from the wreck, a crowd of people, who had assembled on the beach to watch the movements of the doomed vessel, swooped down upon the property and made off with a large portion of it, the seamen who witnessed the occurrence being too weak and powerless to secure the thieves.

At the Nottingham Station of the Midland Railway, a young woman, giving the name of Kate Jackson, entrusted two hampers and a parcel to the care of a porter, saying that she was about to travel to Leicester. Directly she had gone out of sight the porter heard the cry of a child, and opening the hamper found an infant a few weeks old, wrapped up, but without food. The woman returned to the porter, and was given into custody, but was afterwards released, there being no charge to state against her.

Mr. C. A. Whitmore, M.P. for Chelsea, delivered a lecture on Tuesday evening, in the Upper Chelsea Institute, on "The Future of Irish Land." He stated that at present the landlords were endeavouring to press upon Government to introduce a land measure such as Mr. Gladstone's recent Government would be the means of holding both parties in check. He did not propose to make the large farmers proprietors or the very

small ones, but the middle class, so as to create a conservative body in the country.

Sharp shocks of earthquake have been felt in various districts of Ontario and Quebec.

Considerable quantities of primroses and violets have been gathered at Bexley, in Kent, and in the same county wallflowers are in blossom.

Eighty horses were burned to death in a fire that destroyed the stables belonging to the Tricar Company at Meriden, Connecticut.

In the United States the total production of Bessemer steel rails during 1887 amounted to 2,049,638 tons.

At the Greenwich Police Court George Carpenter, a pawnbroker, was fined 40s. and costs for having taken three medals in pawn from a discharged soldier.

The Indian Government has approved of the proposal to permit members of Volunteer corps to present themselves for examination in Hindustani.

Our trade with Japan during the past year has nearly doubled. For the whole year our exports have been £4,128,784, as against £2,304,921. In the last quarter the returns stood at £1,308,180.

A great number of deaths are reported to have been caused by the recent snowstorms in Austria and Hungary. In the Croatian county of Fiume fourteen women have already been dug out of the snow, and many more still lie buried under it.

At Kingstown Police Court on Thursday, the guardians of the Rathdown Union prosecuted a large number of people on a charge of violating the Cattle Diseases Act. Some severe penalties were imposed.

The Bordeaux Chamber of Commerce has voted the sum of 24,000,000 francs for the improvement of the channels of the Gironde and Lower Garonne. The completion of the navigation works, which have been temporarily suspended, is thus assured.

The death was announced on Thursday of Miss Harriet Williams, of Ramsgate. The deceased lady was 104 years of age, and to within a short period of her death enjoyed good health and retained all her faculties.

The embalmed remains of Captain Willey, of the American ship Alfred, Snow, recently lost near Waterford Harbour, with all hands, were on Thursday placed on board the German steamer City of Berlin, for conveyance to New York.

George Key, aged 57, an insurance agent at Grantham, was cut to pieces on the Great Northern Railway, at Sidgebrook, on Tuesday night, by a fast train. The deceased leaves a wife and nine children.

The coroner's jury, at the adjourned inquest on the woman who was killed by a train at a level crossing at Sandwich, returned a verdict of accidental death, and strongly protested against women being employed on the railway as gate-keepers.

A Glasgow detective, named McArthur, who had served twenty-five years in the police force, was dismissed last week for an irregularity of conduct. On Tuesday he committed suicide by throwing himself from the third storey window of the house he lived in.

Accounts of the appalling disaster in China through the bursting of the banks of the Yellow River have been received. The loss of life is estimated by competent authorities at upwards of a million. One European official in Peking puts it at the incredible figure of seven millions.

Some disagreeable discoveries have recently been made in St. Petersburg, with reference to which a large number of persons have been arrested, among them being some officers who had just arrived from the provinces. A Vienna paper attributes the plot to the Nihilists.

Lord George Hamilton stated at a Conservative meeting at Teddington on Wednesday night that the colonies now bore a portion of the expense of maintaining the Navy, and contended that the Government, with the help of Mr. Balfour, had succeeded in their efforts to suppress the National League.

Thirteen men and three women were fined £1 each at Llanboidy Petty Sessions on Wednesday for assaulting George Robbin and W. M. Collins, auctioneers, by throwing rotten eggs at them during sales under distress for tithes near Whitland. Twelve of the defendants being charged with a double assault, paid £2 each.

At the next meeting of the Sub-board of guardians, proposals will be submitted for the purchase of land and buildings occupying the site of Bear Yard at a cost not exceeding £2,350, and for the purchase of four freehold dwelling-houses in Portsmouth-place at a maximum cost of £3,330.

The Mansion House was on Wednesday evening thronged with hundreds of little visitors, who, attired in varied costumes, had come in response to the invitation of the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress to attend their juvenile fancy dress ball. About 800 of the 1,100 who had accepted invitations were present, and the spectacle was a very brilliant and pleasing one.

Sir Robert Fowler, M.P., distributed the annual prizes on Wednesday to the students of the North London School of Art. The report of the committee was of an encouraging character, the number of successes exceeding by forty-one those of last year, and the general merit of the work being considered higher than that of any previous year.

At the Middlesex Sessions on Thursday, the appeal of George Spicer against a sentence of three months' imprisonment, passed by Sir James Ingham for assaulting the police on November 13th, near Trafalgar-square, was confirmed, with costs; as was also that of Henry Ritterhoff, sentenced to a similar term of imprisonment by the same magistrate.

Albert Brown and Mary Godwin were charged at Manchester with conspiring to defraud the lessee of the Comedy Theatre in that city. The prisoners were in charge of the gallery entrance, Godwin as ticket seller, and Brown as collector. The prosecutor had had reason to suspect their honesty for some time, and, having set a watch, their frauds were discovered. The prisoners, it was stated, had succeeded in obtaining large sums during the holidays. They were committed for trial.

George Whittingham has been committed for trial by the Manchester stipendiary on a charge of defrauding two cabmen, named Minatim and Patterson. The prisoner represented to the prosecutors that he had a large sum of money left him, and intimated that, at different periods, to drive him about Manchester to see solicitors. He also persuaded them to lend him money to go to Bolton with, and Minatim actually kept him some days, finding him board, lodging, and pocket money.

At a meeting of the Conservative electors of South-west Eastham Green, on Tuesday Mr. Arthur Selous Montefiore, who has been selected by the local Conservative association to contest the borough at the next election, stated his political views at some length, and had a very hearty reception. The Solicitor-General (Sir Edward Clarke, M.P.) and other speakers addressed the meeting. A resolution was passed assuring her Majesty's Government that their firm and patriotic policy at home and abroad had the warm approval of the Conservatives and Unionists of East London.

Arrangements were made on Tuesday for selling the hay of a number of farmers in the neighbourhood of Holywell under distraint for tithes. The solicitors and appraisers were escorted by a strong body of the 35th Hussars, about sixty policemen, and a number of special constables in semi-military uniform. On one farm the hay was purchased either by the tenant or his friends, and there was no disturbance. The distraints for tithes were renewed in Flintshire on Wednesday during a week. The hussars from Manchester and the police from Flintshire and Denbighshire were present; so were the leaders of the anti-tithe movement, but no hostile demonstration was made. Ten distraint sales were successfully effected.

THE GREAT

CONTINENTAL REMEDY.

THE PROPRIETORS HOLD SPECIAL APPOINTMENTS TO HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY, AND THEIR MAJESTIES THE KINGS OF ITALY, SAVOY, AND PORTUGAL.

INSTANT RELIEF FROM PAIN!
GOUT TORTURE, RHEUMATIC AGONIES,
BURNS, SCALDS, SPRAINS,
BRUISES, BACKACHE,
STIFF JOINTS, TOOTHACHE TERRORS,
SEA-SICKNESS,
And all excruciating pains, of whatever description, to which poor mortals are liable.

DR. RICHTER'S PAIN EXPELLER.

TRADE MARK: "COMET."

Which has done more to alleviate human suffering in Europe than any other known medicine.

NEVER FAILS TO RELIEVE AND EXPEL THE MOST OBSTINATE PAIN.

It has positively cured cases of old standing for which all other remedies have been tried in vain.

DR. RICHTER'S PAIN EXPELLER.

belongs to the class of chemical

disorders which have done much to make this century memorable in the introduction of never-ending and better means of eradicating addition. It is a scientific preparation of carefully selected substances, so harmonised as to produce a rare combination of curative forces, such as no other agent can equal. It is a powerful, and the most delicate persons may employ it with safety, its operation being soothing and instantly remedial.

DR. RICHTER'S PAIN EXPELLER.

are given with each bottle.

Thousands of Testimonials testify to the great efficacy of the Pain Expeller.

Physicians of eminence not only acknowledge its wonderful merits, but prescribe it daily to their patients.

DR. RICHTER'S PAIN EXPELLER.

A SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

EDY

Figure 1. A schematic diagram of the experimental setup. The subject is seated in a chair, viewing a video screen. The screen displays a target (a red dot) and a starting point (a green dot). The subject's hand is positioned at the starting point. The distance between the starting point and the target is 10 cm. The subject is instructed to move the hand from the starting point to the target. The video screen is 100 cm high and 100 cm wide. The starting point is 50 cm from the bottom edge of the screen. The target is 50 cm from the top edge of the screen. The subject's hand is 50 cm from the bottom edge of the screen. The distance between the starting point and the target is 10 cm. The subject is instructed to move the hand from the starting point to the target.



FOR SALE—Continued.

**SALE OF RAILWAY PLANT AT THE
ROYAL ARSENAL, WOOLWICH.**
The Secretary of War is prepared to receive
Tenders for the purchase of the following RAILWAY
PLANT, namely:—
GROUP A.—About 550 Trolleys of various descriptions, 75
Rail Trucks, 9 Vertical Boilers, 42 Rail Wagons, 10 Spring
Timber Trucks, 7 Short Hand Cans, 24—
Group B.—About 1000 Tons of Rails of various sizes, 150
tons of Fishplates, 1,100 tons of Steel Springs, 40 tons of Pie-
rion, 30 tons plate rails, Fishplates; also Chain Bolts and Washers,
and other articles now at the Arsenal, Woolwich, where the
articles may be viewed, and Forms of Tender may be obtained.
Tenders may be obtained on application to the Commissary-general of
the Ordnance, at the Arsenal, Woolwich, on any day (Sundays and
Saturdays) between 10 o'clock and 4 o'clock, on or before the
date for receipt of Tenders.
The items of GROUP A and B are included in Separate
Tender and Persons applying for Form should specify the
Particular Form required.
THE TENDERS are to be delivered at the WAR OFFICE,
Whitehall, on or before 10 o'clock noon, on the 25th day of
January, 1888, addressed to the Director of
the Ordnance, and marked on the outside "Tender for
Rails, &c."
EVAN COLVILLE NEPHEAN,
Director of Army Contracts,
War Office, Pall Mall, S.W.,
January 18, 1888.

Messrs. C. W. BIGGS and CO.,
5, WILTON-ROAD, (facing Victoria Station), S.W.
HOTEL, PUBLIC BEERHOUSE, and GINGER
WALUERS, N.B.—Best position, quickest medium
sale or purchase. Businesses registered free of charge.
SEASIDE BEERHOUSE, Eastbourne; 265; rent only 2

BEERHOUSE, Holloway; £800 cash; A1 position; rent; £100 a let off good premises. — BIGGS and CO.

SUBURBAN PUBLIC, Maida Vale; £100, includes deposit (returnable), and use of furniture; to be let by order of brewers; handsome house; suit genteel couple. — BIGGS and CO.

NOBLE CORNER BEERHOUSE (emburse), Surrey; £120 all at; splendidly fitted, low rent; good trade; 12 public; owner's appointment cause of sale. — BIGGS and CO.

PUBLIC-HOUSE, cathedral town; £120 or by valuation.

COUNTRY PUBLIC, Suffolk; £125 or by valuation; £15; good trade; nice home; 12 bed-rooms, yard, garden and stabling.

PASSINGHAM AND HALL,
29, GRAFTON-STREET, TOTTENHAM COURT-ROAD.
Those desirous of SELLING or PURCHASING a
HOTEL, PUBLIC or BREWHOUSE, COFFEE and DINING
ROOM, RESTAURANT, or any other business, or

ROOMS, OF A BUSINESS or any description, should apply to the old-established firm of **PASSINGHAM HALL**, All businesses registered free of charge, 1,000 selection; town and country; printed register gratis. Telephone number, 3,524.

£1,000. - HANDSOME CORNER WINE SPIRIT ESTABLISHMENT, N.
free house; lease 40 years; rent £100; proof trade £40 monthly present hands 11 years. Can be strongly recommended. **PASSINGHAM AND HALL.**

£800 CASH - NOBLE CORNER WESTERN
FREE! - SOUTHERN DISTILLERS ASSOCIATION
 free; paying brewers; distilleries; etc. £230 monthly
 lease trade; long valuable lease; capital billiard-room,
 patronised, nice club-room, and beautifully-fitted bar; val-
 uation alone worth over £1,000. - **PASSINGHAM and HALL.**

£400 CASH - FREE FULLY-LICENSED HOTEL
 and **TAVERN**, five minutes from Lord's Cricket
 Ground; 58 years' lease; rent only £60, cleared by billiard-
 room (excellent table by Bennett); good bar; 19 rooms; good
 priced trade. - **PASSINGHAM and HALL.**

£300 CASH-CAPITAL FULLY - LICENSED SUBURBAN PUBLIC, near Walsingham, trade over £100 monthly; free for wines and spirits. - **PASSINGHAM AND HALL.**

£275-CAPITAL ROADSIDE INN, Ascot; convenient house, nice garden, stabling, meadow; trade £35 monthly; furniture, horse, van, harness, etc., included. - **PASSINGHAM AND HALL.**

£240 -COMPACT RAILWAY TAVERN, no

£340. market and manufacturing town; modern premises, well fitted and furnished; respectable class rent only £15, well worth £30; let off £10 by stabling—1st SINGH AND HALL.

£125 CASH.—LEASEHOLD BEER AND WINE HOUSE, N.E.; shoreshare of *crabs* and *trawls*; nice bar, three entrances; comfortable residence; weekly of over £100 monthly; bar fittings and utensils would double the cash asked.—PASSINGHAM AND HALL.

£200.—ROADSIDE INN, only 7 miles out. W. 1.

£200. for wines and spirits; rent £25, including garden, stabling, &c.: rather old-fashioned house, but a living.—PASSINGHAM and HALL.

£75 CASH—FREE BEERHOUSE. Ilington; 10 brewers £45 to £50 monthly; 20 years' lease; only £26.—PASSINGHAM and HALL.

£50 CASH—FREE BEERHOUSE. near Westminster; Bridge-road; held on lease at very low rental; beginners.—PASSINGHAM and HALL.

£85.—ROADSIDE BEERHOUSE, Bexley; common
bar, 8 rooms, good garden with fruit trees;
£15, let off 18s. weekly; bar, main.—PASSINGHAM AND HALL

£150 CASH—OFF-LICENSE ALE AND STOUT
HOUSE, Highgate, near the Archway Tube
nice house and shop; 7-pip engine; low lease; rent £25
PASSINGHAM AND HALL, 39, Grafton-street, Tottenham
Court-road.

£150.—CAPITAL FREE WEST-END BEER
HOUSE, common licence position, central

A MERICAN ORGAN; seven stops and knee action; was case; 8 guineas. 2, Ouseley-crescent, Camden-road.

A CONFECTOR'S and TOBACCONIST'S BUSINESS TO BE Disposed of.—Apply at 574, Wandsworth-rd. Clapham.

BUTCHERS' High street, Dordrecht, 500. G. A. B. 1864.

FREEHOLD LAND FOR SALE, within Six Miles, produced 20 Guineas; also instalments - F. RAVENSCROFT, Manager. Birkbeck Freehold Land Society, Southampton Buildings, W.C.

OIL AND COLOUR BUSINESS, only £35 - Some hand years; rent £25; splendid business position; good; only wants seeing; fixtures and fittings included. - NEWELL, New Cross-road.

GREINHOECHER'S and FRUITERERS, 2140, A 1st class business, occupying position of great importance; rent \$40; fixtures, fittings, horse, van, and harness included. **NEWELL, 485, New Cross-road.**

BERHOUSE, in main road near the City; rent half a day's business; 300; free lease; each \$500; sold for 4 reasons; trade can be doubled—Apply, **JOHN AMAND CO., 27, Red Lion-square, Holborn.**

£6, OR OFFER.—SWEETS, TOBACCO, GENERAL; good going concern; only wants see all.

SINGER'S GENUINE FAMILY MEDIUM "REAL" MACHINES; company's own make, cost \$7.50; beautiful worker; for immediate use can be thoroughly tested; price \$30.-\$4. East-road, City-road, Moorgate-street.

WHEELER WILSON'S GENUINE UNSOILED TREADLE MACHINE; lady giving up dressmaking; splendid worker, suit any work; take 24s., or fair offer.—A. after 4 p.m. 1s., Essex-street, St. Peter-street, Islington.

£15.—CONFECTIONERY TRADE.—How to On-

GRAT BARGAIN—THREE LARGE HOUSES, 3 windows, venetian blinds, conservatories; let at ss. 6d. lease 99 years, low ground rent, price £375, just on

BABY CARRIAGE BASSINETTE, with patent reversible hood, 4 high bicycle rubber wheels, with patented stop caps, two self-guiding handles, one hand holding handle, two handsome rubber runners; take Eas., worth \$6.00.
95, East-road, City-rod, Moorgate-street.

£150 CASH—TO GENTLEMEN'S SERVANTS
Purchase FREE. Chance of a lifetime. Above sum
lease; paying brewers £25 monthly; can hand in year
newcastle cause of leaving.—Mr. WARD, Nelson Club, 215, 4
Street, London.

£20 GIVEN to a Respectable Person to ADVERTISE a FEMALE CHILD from birth—State particular to Miss HARRIS, 75, Cranbourne-street, Leicester.

1. Address. Name, street address, city, state, zip.

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
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BEECHAM'S PILLS
BEECHAM'S PILLS

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

FROM

THE PROPRIETOR OF

BEECHAM'S PILLS,

ST. HELENS, LANCASHIRE.

TO

THE READERS OF

"THE PEOPLE"

EVERYWHERE.

CAN YOU SING?

CAN YOUR FRIEND SING?

When asking this question of the readers of over a hundred newspapers last month, I had no conception of the demand which would arise for the "BEECHAM MUSIC PORTFOLIO." The one million pieces then in circulation were in a few days exhausted; and although my printers have since been working night and day, they have been unable to supply promptly all the Druggists who were anxious to distribute the music to their customers. This delay I greatly regret, it having caused much disappointment, and been a source of considerable anxiety and trouble to myself. I have received thousands of letters, written in every conceivable vein; and, while thanking the many who have expressed their approval of my gratuitous musical novelty, it is a point of conjecture whether the conspicuous few who have shown discontent would have been satisfied had a Piano also been presented to them. It is my intention to continue the publication of the Songs, regardless of the cost to myself, until such time as your appreciation of my enterprise ceases to be apparent.

THOMAS BEECHAM.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
BEECHAM'S PILLS
BEECHAM'S PILLS

BEECHAM'S PILLS
BEECHAM'S PILLS
BEECHAM'S PILLS

BEECHAM'S PILLS.